PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me.
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, Me.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, Me.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, Me.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, Me.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building. Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2 p. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Andrews's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street. Norway, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
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JONES & HOLDEN, SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in Holden & Jones' Drug Store.

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Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

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Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y35*

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 3tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Me.
J. M. POOL, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
Oriental Gold Frames a specialty.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade and retail. 22-ly

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SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, gearing, shafting and pulleys made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, pressed, gun, stocks, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry, daily, to the towns adjacent. Put card in the window.
C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

WHEELS! WHEELS!
All grades and prices, made to order at short notice. Fine carriage wheels a specialty. Farm and team wagons made to order. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
DEALERS IN Carriages, Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Shafts, Seat Rails, and Spindles. Stick Seats made to order. Also Hubs turned and mortised and Rims dressed to any desired size.
All work equal to the best and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. K. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1883. 51-25

GET YOUR MILK DAILY.
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ESTABLISHED - 1856
S. RICHARDS, JR.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
Repair work of all kinds done at short notice and reasonable prices. (tf)

Cotton - Seed,
FOR SALE AT
Upper Grain Mill,
Norway, Me. Excellent for neat stock. C. B. Cummings. (52 tf.)

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN!
The ELMS Hotel, Bethel Hill, Me.
The hotel and stable in good repair, well furnished throughout and will be sold at a bargain. An excellent opportunity for one acquainted with the hotel business. For terms and particulars, address,
GROVER & BURNHAM, Bethel, Me. 52-tf

A SURE CURE FOR
Female Weakness,
Every Lady Can Treat Herself. For Circular, address
Orin Stevens, M. D.
OXFORD — ME. (39-1y*)

HOUSE FOR SALE.
In Harrison Village Two-story, 13 Rooms, with Stable. Bay Window overlooking a ten mile Lake. Pleasant Summer Resort. Three Churches, graded School. 1½ miles from Bridgton Academy; free passage to Students on Steamer connecting with Ex & O. R. R. Will sell at a Bargain. Address,
J. C. ANDREWS, Norway, Me.
7-20

NOTICE!
We have two pens of Fowls, the White and the Brown Leghorns carefully selected for breeding purposes, each pen containing birds who took first prize at both State and County Fairs. A limited number of eggs will be sold from these birds this season, also; Pekin duck eggs from the best strain we ever owned. Can depend on fertile eggs every time.
B. BACON, JR. & SON, Norway, Me.

Strawberry and Red Raspberry Plants.
FOR SPRING SETTING.
"Plants obtained *near home* live and thrive the best." Strong plants—best varieties, if you want few or many it will pay you to call on, or write me for list of varieties, prices, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed. WILLIAM H. PEARSON,
P. O., LOCKE'S MILLS, :-: MAINE.
11-18

SAP BUCKETS!
Immense Bargains! 8 qt. $9.50; 10 qt. $11.00; 12 qt. $12.00 per hundred.
Wood Spouts with hook, $5 cts. Tin, 90 cts.
Headquarters for Pieced Tin Ware.
F. E. BRIGGS, Woodfords, Me.
A specialty of good Eye and ten cent Tin Ware. 12-18

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MAR. 26, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 13.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. R. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John F Devine N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRANGE MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kerwin, C. C. H. Crockett, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H., meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. C. Oxnard, Secy.

HARKER RUFF POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; D. S. Lunborn, Adj.

RUSSWELL LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. Nathan Hatch, W. C. T.; J. E. Kavanagh, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

Fresh Flowers!
OR PRESERVED,
for various purposes, for sale by
T. G. GOODWIN, Ag't, Norway Me.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

S. P. MAXIM & SON.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS,
Mouldings, Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels, Ash and Pine Seasoned Lumber, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Pickets, CHURCH WINDOWS
Made to order. Regular sizes in stock.
All Goods at Portland Wholesale Prices.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
Office in Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for
ROYAL'S
CHOCOLATES,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Manufactured by
M. N. ROYAL,
3-m Mechanic Falls, Me.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
Norway, Me.
COTTAGE STREET,
Near the Depot.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, rates and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1881. 38tf

1885-86 ELEVENTH SEASON. 1885-86
Prof. Edward E. Parker "Graduate of Boston University School of Oratory.
Humorous. Dramatic and Dialect
READER,
May be addressed for Engagements in Concerts, Lecture Courses, Musical Conventions, Institutes, or Anniversary Exercises of Secret Organizations, School Graduations, College Commencements, and other Entertainments at the Andrews' House, South Paris, Me.
Terms very reasonable. Prospectus sent on application. 48-tf

FOR SALE!
Carriage Smith & Wood Workers.
I offer my half interest in the BEST CARRIAGE SHOP this side of the sea-coast and in the most business place outside of the city. This SHOP is situated in Norway Village on Cottage Street, near the Depot, and consists of Wood Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Paint Shop, and Repository and Large Yard Room. The only SHOP fitted for the business in Oxford County. For further particulars inquire of
H. E. MIXER, Norway, Me.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
For everybody, at the Old and Reliable
NORWAY BOOT & SHOE STORE,
JACKSON CLARK, Proprietor.
Call and Examine my stock of goods.
NORWAY BLOCK, 45-ly

MAINE PEOPLE EVERYWHERE!
Should subscribe for the REPUBLICAN JOURNAL. *One of the biggest and best papers in the state.* Its specialties are the Local News of Belfast and of Waldo County and Vicinity. "Our George," the Maine Humorist is a regular contributor. Only $2.00 a year. Address, REPUBLICAN JOURNAL PUBS'G CO., Belfast, Maine.

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
—HAS—
OYSTERS,
By the pint, quart or gallon, or cooked to order and served in good shape.
ALSO THE
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

C. H. HIGGINS,
HOUSE AND CARRIAGE PAINTER.
PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
32 Main Street, Norway, Me. tf

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Horse Jockey's Story.

Some fifty years ago, there was a young man whom we will call Jones, engaged in the mercantile business at Bethel. He also did considerable business outside of the store, buying and selling cattle, sheep and hens. He would sometimes swap horses, just to accommodate a friend, indeed he was noted for giving his friends hard trades in this line.

One winter Jones found himself with a dooryard horse of large proportions on his hands, and what troubled him most, every one in the circle of his acquaintance was also acquainted with the horse. But Jones kept his own counsel, took extra care of his horse, fed him liberally and one fine morning started with him for Lancaster, taking in his father on the way, who was a smart, enterprising farmer, owning one of the best farms on the Androscoggin River some two miles above the village, and seldom allowed any one to get ahead of him in a trade.

Lancaster was at that time a thriving village, and the center of quite a trade in the celebrated "Vermont Horses." They arrived here late in the afternoon of the third day, and the next morning young Jones started out to view the place, etc. He very soon noticed a fine looking horse which he desired to possess, and approached the owner with a proposition to swap. This at first he declined, saying the horse answered his purpose, and he preferred to keep him. But Jones would like to exchange, as he thought he had one at home that would be a good mate for him, and as he was an entire stranger in the place and altogether unacquainted with horses, if the stranger wished they would "leave it out," and seeing his father approaching, says:

"There is an old gentleman coming yonder who looks like an honest man, and we will leave it to him, if you dare, so say how we shall swap."

"This was agreed to, and the old gentleman expressed much surprise that his services should be required on such an occasion, as he knew but little about horses, although he owned a little farm over in Maine, and the old mare sometimes raised a colt, yet the horse jockeys usually got it at their own price. After looking both horse over he decided that Jones should pay the stranger one hundred dollars to boot.

This being done, Jones was very soon on his way home, taking in the old gentleman, who promised to treat for a ride over to the next town. (This was before the Maine law.)

The rest is soon told. The horse proved to be worthless, tired out the first ten miles, and was four days getting back to Bethel. The story somehow leaked out, and it was many years before Jones heard the last of his trip to Lancaster, and whenever he importuned any one to swap horses, all that was necessary to silence him was to propose to "leave it out" to his father.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Novel Way of Heralding Good Tidings.

MR EDITOR.—Your readers undoubtedly all remember that "Our Hannibal" (for we of old Oxford County are fond of calling him ours) during a part at least of his early life resided on Paris Hill, but I doubt very much if many of them ever heard the story of his early pranks that was told me, a few days since, by an old resident, who could swear to the events as he related them. His wife also, who was a listener at the time, affirmed that she also remembered the affair well, and as she was "under conviction" at the time and "almost persuaded" to be a christian and be immersed too, she thought the joke a most wicked and terrible thing.

It seems there was a good Baptist minister on Paris Hill, in those early days, whose fervency and zeal in the good cause had resulted in a great awakening, and seven sinners became convicted of sin, forsook their evil ways, and asked for baptism and admission to the church. Preparations were accordingly made. Now northerly from Paris Hill is a stream running towards the Valley called "Hungry," and on this stream, about one mile from the village, was a mill and a mill pond which was selected as the place for the holy rite of immersion. The old mill has long since rotted a way, and the dam, dams the stream now no more. The original forest covered much of the land in that vicinity, coming down, with its great trees and beautiful foliage, and partially enclosing the mill pond and the mill.

Now a party of boys of the vicinity, among them the hero of the story, not having the fear of the Lord before their eyes, remembering there was a small cannon which had been used a short time previously on Independence Day, housed away on a good Baptist deacon's premises, go in the night time, and take it from its hiding place, and remove it to the woods a goodly distance from the mill, and in position so that the body of a tree near the pond could be readily seen. They provided themselves also with *seven* cartridges.

When the hour of baptism arrived, our Hannibal was sought, unsuccessful among the thick August leaves of the tree top in view of the baptismal waters and the cannoniers in the forest. The appointed hour arrives. The people gather from all directions and in large numbers to witness the ceremony, as events of that sort were not very common in those days. At last the proper words of exhortation have been said, the hymn has been sung, and as the dripping head of the fair-haired maiden arises from the water, the Sabbath stillness is rudely broken by a report that stirs the echoes for miles around.

The minister and his charge cast inquiring looks at the people upon the banks, and the people stare in each others faces in blank wonder at the unexpected sound. But the interesting ceremonies go on, and as each form emerges from the water, the faithful monitor in the forest, promptly and on the instant, proclaims the fact to the world.

Your readers can better imagine than I can tell the surprise and consternation, not to say anger, of the good people at the mill. A search was in due time instituted, and the innocent cause of the noise was found, but nothing Mr. Young was morning the good deacon found the cannon at his door, but many months passed (so well was the secret kept) before the parties were known, who fired the salute on that interesting occasion.

SIMON PETER.

A Fruitful Five-Dollar Bill.

A little money sometimes goes a great way. As an illustration of this, read the following, founded upon an incident which is said to have really occurred:

A. owed $15 to B.; B. owed $20 to C. C. owed $15 to D.; D. owed $30 to E.; E. owed $12.50 to F.; F. owed $10 to A.

All of them were seated at the same table.

A. having a $5 note handed it to B., remarking that it paid $5 of the $15 he owed B.

B. passed the note to C. with the remark that it paid $5 of the $20 which he owed.

C. passed it to D. and paid with it $5 of the $15 he owed D.

D. handed it to E., in part payment of the $30 owed him.

E. gave it to F., to apply on account of the $12.50 due him.

F. passed it back to A., saying "This pays half the amount I owe you."

A. again passed it to B., saying "I now owe you only $5."

B. passed it again to C., with the remark, "This reduces my indebtedness to you to $10.

C. again passed it to D., reducing his indebtedness to $5.

D. paid it over to E. saying "I now owe you $20.

E. handed it again to F., saying, "This reduces my indebtedness to you to $2.50."

Again F. handed the note to A., saying "Now I don't owe you anything."

A. passed it immediately to B., thus canceling the balance of his indebtedness.

B. handed it to C. reducing his indebtedness to $5.

C. canceled the balance of his debt to D. by handing the note to him.

D. paid it again to E., saying, "I now owe you $15."

Then E. remarked to F., "If you will give me $2.50 this will settle my indebtedness to you."

F. took $2.50 from his pocket, handed it to E., and returned the $5 note to his pocket, and thus the spell was broken, the single $5 note having paid $2.50 and canceled A.'s debt to B., C's debt to D., E.'s debt to E, and F.'s debt to A., and at the same time having reduced B.'s debt to C. from $20 to $5, and D.'s debt to E. from $30 to $15.

Moral—"Here and there a little" helps to pay off large scores. Money circulates from hand to hand and business moves. Pay your debts—in full if you can, and if you cannot pay in full, pay something. What helps one helps another, and so the round is made.

[Written for the Advertiser]

Matters Associated with the Memory of John Edwards.

The "early settlers" are disappearing from among us. Very few, if any, are left who came to Otisfield before the year 1800. John Edwards who died Feb. 12, 1886, aged 95 years and 9 months, came with his father's family in 1796 when he was five years old. He was the son of William and Lydia Edwards. His father (William) was in the war for Independence, and was a comrade of the late Moses Ames of Norway, and after his settlement in Otisfield the two friends often visited each other. Mr. Ames' correct name was Buck; but getting tired of the war he left without much formality, and afterwards went by the name of his mother, which was his maiden name. In 1816 John Edwards married Eliza Raynes of New Gloucester, and settled on a farm on the Gore near where Ryefield bridge now is. There was neither bridge nor road there at that time, though a road was "laid out" that season. On that farm he passed sixty-seven years of wedded life.

I visited him in May 1880 when he was 85 years old. He was engaged in cutting wood at the door and tending the cattle. He said he joined the Troopers in 1811 or 12 when William Swett was Captain and Barnabas Dayton was Lieutenant. He gave me an intelligent description of things at the time they came to Otisfield, with the names of their neighbors, and ways of living. Mrs. Edwards also had a retentive memory, and was able to narrate many items of an interesting character. As I left him late in the afternoon Mr. Edwards started off across the field, with the sprightliness of a much younger man, to bring up the cattle. It is believed that Mr. Edwards is the last of the troopers, except one. David Cates, son of Adoniram Cates, born in 1799, is supposed to be still living. Mr. Cates met with an accident many years ago by which he lost his eyesight and is totally blind. For the last fifteen years he has found a home on the Poor farm at Paris Hill. I visited him some years ago and was much impressed with his cheerful and apparently happy condition under such unfavorable circumstances. He was busy carrying wood into the wood house, and piling it. He had a good memory and gave me something of their family history.

OTISFIELD COMPANY OF TROOPERS.

CAPTAINS.

William Shattuck, William Swett.

Ephraim Kneeland, Benjamin Stevens, Roland Holden.

OTHER MEMBERS.

Stanton Bennett, John Burns, David Cates, Enoch Edmundson, Wm. Edwards, 2d Dr. Enoch Edwards, Richard Edwards, John Edwards, 3d, Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Green, Jedediah Green, Thomas Hancock, Oliver Chandler, Geo. P. Holden, Hezekiah Holden, 1st, John Holden, Dennis Hamblin, David Jordan, Ezekiel Jordan, Humphrey Jordan, David Jordan, William Jordan, Moses Knowlton, Johnson Knight, 1st, Eben Knight, Abraham Lombard.

Elisha Lombard, Joshua Lombard, Joseph Lombard, Thomas Lombard, Benjamin Lovell, Dan Morse, Ephraim Morse, John Morton, Joseph Noble, Samuel Perkins, Samuel Rich, Reuben Rich, Steven Rich, Wm. Rich, trumpeter, Peter Rich, Sandy Rich, drum'r, Jonathan Sawyer, Barnabas Sawyer, Lt., Lewis Sargeant, Elliot Staples, William Spry Scribner, Abner Shaw, Nathaniel Swett, Stephen H. Stevens, Jonathan Stevens, Virgil Wight.

39 names.

Organized about A. D. 1800. Disbanded 1825.

No records of the company of Troopers have been found, not even the mark of a pen regarding the organization. The list of names as given above was furnished by Capt. Otis Ewerett purely from memory. Though Capt. Fernald was not a member of the Company, Daniel Scribner was consulted I think with regard to a few of the names. To a small extent they agree with a fair degree of accuracy, fifty-nine names under the circumstances, more than fifty years after the organization had been disbanded, is a feat, which it is believed few men can as I can remember, it is supposed that David Cates is the only living member of the old company of Troopers. It is said that several towns besides Otisfield furnished members for the company, but I recognize nearly all the names as those of Otisfield men.

G. B. H.

The Sad Death of Minnie Brown.

Miss Minnie Brown is remembered by many people in Norway village where she worked for a number of seasons in L. P. Bartlett, jr. & Co.'s shoe factory—and only went from here to Rochester the first of last summer, to live with her sister who was sick, but would be removed to some other place. Her death will be mourned by her many intimate friends and regretted by all.

We copy the following from the Rochester (N. H.) *Courier*:—

Minnie Brown, a young lady of Hartford, who has been at work at Breed's shoe shop for the past eight months, died at her boarding place (Benjamin Plumley's, Summer street), last Friday, after an illness of just three weeks. The day she was taken sick she purchased her wedding dress, and was soon to have been married to G. D. Swift of Norway. During the first of her sickness she was cared for by Minnie Cates, her room-mate who had come to Rochester with her from Norway, while during the last week of her illness she was with her bedside to make her last hours as comfortable as possible. Telegrams were sent to Hartford, where her fathers was, and to Mr. Swift at Norway. The gentlemen both came on the Boston & Maine at 11 o'clock Saturday forenoon, though they were not acquainted with each other. Mr. Brown was met at the depot and there learned of the death of his daughter, and that the body was then at the Portland & Rochester depot awaiting the incoming train on that road. Mr. Swift had visited Miss Brown some months ago, and knew where she was boarding. Hoping almost against hope that she might be living, he hastened up the railroad track, and fortunately met a lady whom he knew and who told him the sad news. The news had a crushing effect, for he staggered, and for a moment it seemed that he would fall to the ground. But he regained his composure, and returned to the depot just in season to take the train that was departing with the lifeless form of his loved one. The circumstances surrounding the death of Miss Brown have left a marked impression upon the minds of all who have learned the story of her sickness and death. She was twenty-one years of age, and a beautiful and amiable young lady. While here she has made many friends and has ever enjoyed their respect and love. With her prudent and saving, and perhaps too much so, as she may have denied herself many of the comforts she was entitled to enjoy, and in this way possibly brought upon herself the illness which resulted in her death. Her death has the effect of calling forth sympathy from friends and strangers alike. The friends of Miss Brown in the stitching room at Breed's factory were saddened by the death of their shop-mate, and raised $23 for flowers to be placed upon the casket. A pillow was so beautiful that we describe it: The pillow was unusually large, and the centre was of solid carnations, with the words in immortelles, "Our Minnie at Rest." A pure white dove was resting on the pillow, as if just alighted, with outstretched wings The flowers composing the piece were very choice and the whole made a magnificent floral offering.

Lent and the Old Fashioned Boy.

"Mamma, what is Lent?" said five-years-old Charlie, who heard his mother say, "Lent would soon be here."

"Well, my dear, it is the time when we go to church a great deal, and do not have great dinners and parties because Christ, our Lord, fasted for forty days."

"And did he go to the club, and to parties all the days before Lent, as you and papa do?"

"Why no, Charlie! What a strange question."

"Well, mamma, you never told me, but Mary Ann told me that he was real good to little boys, and when they were tired one day he took them right up in his arms and kissed them. I wish he would come here some day when you and papa are goue, for I get tired, and Mary Ann won't take me up because she has to hold the baby, and she says I am too big. And she showed me the pictures in the big bible where he gave the hungry people lots to eat, sitting on the grass. And he opened the blind man's eyes. Cook wouldn't let a poor blind man come into the kitchen to get warm one day, and when I ran and gave him a biscuit she scolded me, and said it was a sin to feed beggars, and that I was an old-fashioned child. Was Jesus old-fashioned, mamma? for he was always kind to the poor beggars? Anyway, when I am a man I will take up tired little boys and hold them narrow and warm, and give hungry people enough to eat, if it is Lent, or if it isn't, for that blind man said, 'God bless you, little boy,' I hope you will never know how awful it feels to give the blind man food, did you mama? She said you did, but I know better."

"Well, Charlie, you are rather an old little boy for your years, but don't hinder me now with asking questions, for I must get ready to go to Mrs. Attleton's reception. Good night, darling. Now play nicely with baby sister, and don't worry your little head about what you can't understand." The old-fashioned little boy turned away from his mother with tears in his great brown eyes.—*Hartford Times.*

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Reminiscences.

BY UNCLE DANIEL.

MR. EDITOR.—I have felt a deep interest in the correspondence to the ADVERTISER from C. F. Whitman, esq., L. F. Pingree and others, especially those who give us reminiscences of "ye olden times." L. F. Pingree speaks of many of the old inhabitants of Norway. Noah Cressey he says he never saw. I have seen him, but not until he was done preaching in Norway. I well remember when he was ordained. My oldest brother and sister went to the ordination. They had a great time, spoke in praise of the martial music, but in particular of the dance in Mr. Hobbs' hall; said Tom Wood played the violin.

I shall not attempt to follow Mr. Pingree, but may say something about one or two places which he has mentioned. First Mr. Shackley's house, curry-shop and tan yard. The curry-shop was in the basement of the house. Geo. Cole has confiscated the house, moved it up stream and after some alteration is now using it for carding. I think the National Bank has had some hand in destroying the tan-yard.

Now for Uncle Daniel Young. The old house is the next above Mr. Whitcomb's on the knoll. All can have some idea of its antiquity by the size of the chimney. The shop was down by the street about on a line with the flag staff, and in this shop L. F. P. says his first hat was made. I recollect Mr. Young well in this same house. I used to go into this shop and see Mr. Young work at his trade. I have not been in a hat manufactory for sixty years, and I hope no matter will read my description. As near as I can remember of the first process in making a felt hat, Mr. Young would place some eight ounces of wool on a table. He had a bow like a bass viol only much more bent. I will say the string was of cat-gut about the size of an A to a bass viol. He held the bow with his right hand and snapped the string with his left, guitar or banjo fashion. I have had some of the felt hats. I have some faint recollection of the appearance of my hat after getting thoroughly wet. They resembled in shape a household article my mother used to strain her cream through before churning. Mr. Young had a brother; his name was Jabez. He was either killed in battle or died from some other cause in the 1812 war. He was a musician and was buried under arms. If anyone wishes to know the tune that was played on that occasion, they will find the notes in some of the old books. It was called Protection.

Just below C. N. Tubbs' a little back from the street, was the house of Benjamin Tucker. His shop was on the street. His sign was not harness maker but saddler. Mrs. Tucker was the daughter of Uncle John Pike and sister of Lather Pike now of Norway village, perhaps the only one of the family now living. If I am wrong Luther can correct me in my narration.

About the close of the 1812 war my sister worked some six or eight months for Mrs. John Pike. Uncle John at that early day lived on Pike's Hill, the second house after leaving Isaac Bartlett's house and blacksmith shop. First on the right was the old Bickford two story square roofed house, next Uncle Pike's. My sister spun, wove and did general housework, for which she received the large amount of seventy-five cents per week, likely about the usual price for that kind of labor at that day. She finished her work. Uncle John bought her a bureau made by a Mr. Greenleaf and a side saddle of Ben. Tucker, for which she paid twenty dollars. My sister used the saddle for a number of years until horseback riding went out of fashion in the country. She finally gave it to her niece who still owns it. I had not seen or thought of it for perhaps forty years, when some two years ago the dear old saddle made its appearance,—but oh my country what a fall! If it had not been for positive evidence that it was once my sister Mary's saddle I should have thought it might have been the same saddle another of the same name used when she journeyed down to Egypt. The saddle has always been in Otisfield.

My sister has been more than forty-one years beyond the river. The family have all except the writer gone to that bourn from which no traveler has ever yet returned. And now after all the various changes in the last seventy years, although not in the same town, the saddle is owned within a pistol shot of where I am now writing.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Incidents in the School-room.

The teacher's life is not altogether lovely neither is it all clouds; there are many spots in the clouds through which the sunshine breaks, causing many a pleasant picture to linger in our minds.

The sayings and doings of the little ones are, indeed, at times almost beyond the educated mind. A teacher would keep a note book and jot down the peculiar speeches and answers of the school-room they would have something which would be pleasant to look at in after years. The quaint speeches would always cause a smile even at the gloomiest times.

We heard the following story related but a short time since, and thinking it might be of interest to some I relate it.

Tim C— was a lad of some fifteen or sixteen years when I went to school in B——s. He was a boy who would never do a mean act knowingly though there never lived a more roughish, fun-loving fellow in the world. The scholar or teacher who got the best of Tim had to be up in the morning.

That winter the teacher forbid our snowballing and as that was our only amusement during recess and noonings we got to be a little restless. One noon the master was away from the house and we got at it and had a fine time snowballing and the result was several broken squares of glass. All was quiet when the master got back to school; but the holes in the windows could not be hidden. He called school to order and then in a voice which sounded like a wood-rasp.

"Boys, I plainly see you have broken my rules and now you must take the consequences. Come into the floor every one of you quick too."

We needed no second invitation because we knew the consequence if we didn't "get."

He placed us in a long row which reached across the room and up on one end. Then commencing at the head he says, "John, did you snow-ball at noon?"

"No, sir," came falteringly.

"Charlie did you snow-ball?"

"No—o."

And thus he went on down half the length of the class, not one of them had snow-balled. Finally he came to Tim.

"Tim did you snow-ball?"

Tim looked him straight in the face and answered as promptly as if he was answering a question in geography,

"Yes, sir, I did and I give it to them like H——, to, and don't you forget it."

The teacher looked at him a minute and then said, "Tim take your seat."

The rest of us got a flogging as we deserved for lying.

At another time the teacher placed Tim in the floor and made him hold a nail down for some offense, telling him if he didn't hold it down till he should tell him to take his seat he would thrash him.

Tim kept his uncomfortable position about three minutes when suddenly he up with his fist and struck two or three sharp blows on the floor, jarring the whole room.

"What are you about there?" exclaimed the master threateningly.

"Nothing much," said Tim, "only you said if I didn't hold that nail down you'd thrash me, and the d——d thing was coming out so I hit it a tunk or two to keep it down."

JEM KEEN.

Graduated, but not Educated.

Much complaint has been made in recent years in many quarters of the high school system of our land, especially in the smaller cities. My own attention has been called to the question many times in various ways but more recently with greater force. It came about in this way. A young lady friend of mine, a girl of rather more than average ability completed somewhat over a year ago the high school course in one of our New England cities. She stood well in her studies, won a medal for scholarship, and graduated with honors.

During the past winter she made her residence in Denver, Colo., and being anxious to do something for herself, she determined to seek a position as teacher in the public schools. On making inquiries she learned that before she could teach the smallest country school in the smallest settlement she must pass an examination before the State Board of Education. But was she not a high school graduate? Had she not won a medal as well as a diploma? An examination was nothing to her, for she was confident, as to her dismay she found that applicants for teachers' certificates were required to be proficient in studies that she had either never taken or had skimmed lightly over, and they were all English branches. So for weeks she felt herself obliged to apply herself to the task of obtaining an education when she and her friends had fondly supposed she was already "finished." Now where is the trouble? Not in Colorado surely, for though the standard is high it is none too high and the studies for the most part are such as every academy or high school graduate in the land should be familiar with. Not in the young lady for she took the studies required in the eastern school and the records in that school show that she was above the average in the studies in which she was pursued in Eastern school. Entering that high school our miss dropped the "three R's" and such commonplace studies, and "took up" Latin, French, Chemistry, Botany, Geology, Astronomy, Natural History, English Literature, Rhetoric and some other studies that I cannot recall. Of these studies she learned a smattering of each. She went through the course as some footsteps "do" on a little here and a little there and when they return home Europe is in their minds only a confused jumble of picture galleries, cathedrals and railways. Our high school girl came out a graduate, but she had mastered nothing. She had obtained nothing that she needed as a bread winner. In one branch alone had she been well drilled and that was dancing, which was an intermission study (was kept up for the whole course. There are many such schools in every New England State.

Now after four years time spent in such a school, what has the course done, or what opportunity has he had to do something for himself? Let us see; does the graduate desire to enter college? He must enter a fitting school to prepare for college. Does he propose to teach? He finds himself in the predicament of my Denver friend. Will he go into business? He must throw aside his high school and learn the rudiments of his chosen work—be it civil engineering or a carpenter's trade. His high school course is worth to him—nothing.

Such a school is not helpful to the boy who cannot carry a certain style, the boy who is looking forward to a life of self-support and a certain knowledge that success in life must come to him, if it comes at all, through his own hard work. He is not long in learning this. Neither is his practical father. Thus it is that the high school of today is becoming a girl's school in a ratio of 3 to 1. The Chautauquan ascribes this state of affairs to the vicious habits of boys which makes them unwilling to study, but the crowds of boys in our technical schools and our young men in our colleges and fitting schools for the different professions do not prove the Chautauquan right. The fact is that the high school is intended to be a "peoples" school, but does not meet the demand. The aim of the high school is wrong. Instead of aiming to develop manhood and womanhood, aiming to help the young man and the young woman make the most of their powers and so prepare themselves for life's practical work, the high school is made a school of "accomplishments." From such a school the boys are falling off, but the girls are sent for while it is the style among us to give to boys a profession or a trade we teach the girls only accomplishments. The high school does not meet the demands of the time and so it is falling into disfavor among the people.

The high school no less than the primary school is for the people, let it help the people by truly helping its pupils. We are tired of seeing them graduate without an education. A classical course to fit a young man for a profession is a desirable thing, but it is not the need of the times. What is needed is men with brains in their fingers. The high school has been training the young to despise labor, now let it learn them the dignity of labor. Not the dignity of merely handling the hoe and shovel, but the dignity that is bestowed upon labor when brains are added to muscle. A celebrated painter said he mixed his paints with brains. Let our young men and women learn this, and where better than in the higher grade schools provided for them at public expense.

Cut off from the course all useless branches and introduce in their place those branches that will help the students to make the most of what is in them and so develop in them the truest manhood and womanhood. There is no call for the objection that we want to turn the school into a work-shop. The best educators do not entertain such fears. But would not a room or "workshop" well equipped with apparatus to illustrate the theories taught, be a valuable addition to the schools? Is it the State's duty to teach or attempt to teach the few those things which can be used by the few only. It is the State's duty to teach the many those things that shall best fit the many to become intelligent and therefore the more successful bread-winners. If our schools are for the people then the best interests of the whole people should be sought, and this is true of the high school as of the primary, which to-day is the people's school.—*Laconia Democrat.*

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

It is good practice to test grass and other seeds when bought of local dealers. Take a few clover seeds placed between two layers of cotton batting laid on top of a piece of water; let it stand on the mantel shelf or in a sunny window a few days, when it will sprout enough for a good test. Seed corn, if good, will show the chit, or sprout on the chit side of the kernel, which should present a raised appearance as large as the end of half a small knitting needle, and it may be seen at some length by removing the hull from the kernel.

FEEDING MYSTERIES.—It has generally been believed that, when an ox eats meal or other ground feed, the ration is carried past the first stomach, and therefore cannot, like coarse feed, be taken back into the mouth for remastication.

At a recent meeting of Farmers' club, the feeding question was made prominent and the practical farmers gave individual opinion on feeding and the preparation of feed for cows.

On one point especial emphasis was given by some members that it is important to mix thoroughly cut fodder and the grain, especially meal, shorts, etc., and that the closer the mixture, the better the result. It was said that hay and cornstalks fodder better be mixed with the meal, the coarse feed being moistened and sprinkled with meal. This, it was thought, would give the animal an advantage in the digestive operation.

Among those who argued that the stomach has the power to do all the mixing necessary was Mr. F. F. Fisk of Mast Yard. He is an observing man and his views may be often peculiar, but he is often right than the average of men. The next morning a neighbor said to him, "I am going to kill a cow this morning." Mr. Fisk proposed to feed some mixed feed, oats, corn meal, etc., and to the cow and to look for the result in the stomach of the animal. He had been previously fed with hay. The grain was then given her and in just twenty minutes she

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Fast day—April 22.

The President has approved the bill increasing the pension of widows and dependent relatives of soldiers and sailors.

The difficulties between the Bates Corporation and the Knights of Labor have been settled. The Bates give a general advance of 10 per cent.

Rev. Miss Angell of Norway, will lecture at the Fryeburg Academy next Thursday evening. Subject "A Good Name."

The store together with the stock of goods and fixtures known as the "Parrott store" in Oxford village will be sold at public auction Tuesday, Mar. 30, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Go. Robie's house at Gorham was struck by lightning Monday morning. The inmates were awakened by the crash, the fire was extinguished and but slight damage done.

Prof. E. E. Parker, the elocutionist who has been stopping at the Andrews House at So. Paris the past winter, is to return to Massachusetts the middle of April. Mr. Parker is very favorably known in this vicinity as an actor, elocutionist and dramatic reader. His entertainments have given the best of satisfaction and have usually brought out large and enthusiastic audiences.

The Bridgton Shoe Manufacturing Company, which has been organized at Bridgton for the purpose of building a shoe factory is officered as follows: President, Geo. G. Wight: Secretary and Treasurer, Frank P. Bennett; Directors, G. G. Wight, A. H. Harriman, P. E. Chandler, L. S. Curmen and G. W. Newcomb. The Bridgton News gives the terms of the contract with W. S. Greene & Co., the Brockton firm who are to transfer their business to Bridgton, as follows: The company are to furnish lot and building, engine, piping, and mainshafting, and lease the same for eight years; in consideration of which the lessees are to pay taxes and insurance (two-thirds value of property) for the same length of time. Active preparations are being made for the erection of the factory, which will require 200,000 feet of lumber.

CANTON.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Gammon, mother of Cyrus Gammon, was held Monday at the Brick church.

The long series of meetings which have been held by the Salvation Army in this place closed for the present Monday night as most of the soldiers are operatives in the Bates mill, which starts Wednesday. All acknowledge that they have done a good work in Canton.

The pulpit at the Brick church was supplied last Sabbath by a Mr. Blake from the College at Lewiston and is to be supplied next Sabbath by another of the students. B.

LOVELL.

Mrs. David Stearns of this town died on Wednesday, Mar. 17. Mrs. Stearns has been an invalid for some time and has suffered much. She will be missed much in the family circle where she leaves a husband, five children and an aged mother.

The interior of the Christian church is being repaired by kalsomining, etc. Rev. Mr. Webster has been engaged to preach there.

Mrs. G. A. Kimball has been sick with bilious fever for some time but is reported better.

At the district meeting at the Centre, James L. Meserve was chosen school agent.

The Selectmen want a man to take charge of the town farm for the next year.

Cyrus Andrews has finished hauling timber for E. G. Charles.

The fishermen linger around the mouth of the "mill brook" fishing for smelts, but not many are caught.

There was a good run of sap on Thursday and Friday.

G. H. Eastman, A. M. Pottle and Elwell Andrews have been drawing birch to the mill of Fox & Eastman.

In my last items I wrote that the town officers were all Democrats. This was a mistake and probably owing to the confused condition of my mind on the eve of town meeting day. The moderator, J. F. Stearns and the clerk, Marshall Walker are Republicans. C. K. C.

RUMFORD FALLS.

C. L. Howard lost a valuable cow the 19th. The cause was a fall on a slipery plank floor. This was a great loss as it was all the cow he had.

Henry Abbott has got the lumber on the spot to put an addition onto his house to make room for his son Charles.

A. J. Knight has about completed hauling his logs to Kimball's mills. H.

EAST ANDOVER.

The lyceum on Farmers Hill was well attended and a good time was the sentiment of all. The question for discussion "Resolved that intemperance causes more misery than war" was decided in the affirmative. We would gladly walk another two miles to hear the recital of "Jennie Englehart" again and "Mary we never thought that you would have to resort to prayer to obtain a husband but wonders never cease."

Grover & Richards have dissolved partnership. The entire business will be carried on by R. A. Grover in the future.

Horatio Mitchell and daughter have returned from visiting friends and relatives in Carthage.

A new supply of chocolate cream is needed at the skating rink.

Ernest Chapman is working for R. A. Grover. S.

WEST PERU.

Luther Austin died very suddenly Friday morning, the 19th. He arose feeling better than for some days but was seized suddenly with a pain in his breast and died at once. Mr. Austin was a man who could turn his hand to almost any kind of work and all through life has been a hard worker. He will be missed by our people as a kind hearted, useful man and the most genial soul of them all.

Capt. Daniel Hall is failing.

Elmer Knox is still confined to his bed. His wife is feeble.

Mrs. J. C. Cyman, jr., is in poor health.

A. F. Carter got jammed between his sled pole and a load of logs and was quite severely injured.

S. H. McIntire severed part of the great toe, cut into the next and foot with a chopping ax Monday morning.

Henry Rowe will build a residence at West Peru village this season.

We saw G. O. Huzzy exercising the famous stallion "Charles Gilman." He was looking finely (the horse) not George.

Our Franklin neighbors have got themselves in a worse tangle of town meetings than the legislature put us in last spring.

NEWRY.

Town meeting Monday the 15th. Moderator, S. H. Walker; John S. Brown, Clerk and Treasurer; S. R. Walker, W. B. Wight, O. B. Littlehale, Selectmen; S. P. Foster, Supervisor of schools. Voted to raise the highway tax in money and chose J. B. Littlehale a commissioner to expend the same; voted to raise $700 for the repair of highway and bridges; voted to raise $200 to defray town charges; voted to raise $332 for the support of schools.

Business is brisk here now as all seem anxious to improve the sledding while it lasts. There will be quite a quantity of spruce logs cut and landed in town this winter. The Thurston Brothers will get out 300,000 S. P. Wilber has 225,000 landed on Bear river. Thurston & Littlehale has 125,000 landed and Cash & Elingwood will have 300,000 when they get through hauling.

EAST HEBRON.

Breaking roads has been the order of the day.

A. E. Robinson is training horses. He has a fine span of black colts in his care for a company in Boston. He understands making them step right.

At the residence of J. E. Bonney on Saturday eve Mar. 13th a double wedding occurred. Sherman H. Bonney and May Saunders; also Melvin J. Berry and Edith M. Bonney. Rev. Mr. Towne was the officiating clergyman. On the eve of the 17th his doors were thrown open for a general reception. The house was well filled as the community well know that is a place for a good time.

Jerry Packard is failing. The creeping palsey is gaining daily on his limbs.

The new Free Baptist church edifice is completed, and the dedicating ceremonies will occur on the 24. Rev. J. B. Jordan is appointed to preach the dedication sermon. Several other ministers will participate in the exercises.

Rev. C. T. Keene of this place supplies the pulpit at East Sumner in place of their former Cong'l pastor, Rev. G. Rice.

RUMFORD POINT.

At the school meeting held the 19th in district No. 3 the following officers were elected: Moderator, Granville Grant; Clerk, J. V. Silvers; Agent, G. T. Silver. Voted to leave all business about the time for school to begin with the agent. J. V. Silver bid off the wood for $2.05 per cord.

J. H. Roberts is chopping wood for Frank Martin.

Your correspondent was in E. J. Small's new store in Hanover one day last week and found it well filled with goods and prices low.

Spencer Abbott is hauling potatoes to Bryant's Pond for Granville Grant; prices about 45 and 50 cents per bushel.

Obed Taylor has a horse which is very sick.

Ephraim Goddard and Rufus Farnum went to the G. A. R. at Bryant's Pond last week.

HANOVER.

G. A. Virgin has gone to Harrison with teams to haul home a board machine which he is going to put in operation as soon as possible. Log room is nearly all taken in the vicinity of the mills.

H. N. Howe, wife and daughter had a turnover Tuesday morning while turning from his door yard. No serious damage only a broken shaft on Arthur's new sleigh.

Asa Credford, who has been with O. P. Russell about two years, is obliged to go away on account of poor health. He extends his thanks to his patrons and friends.

S. W. Holt has gone to Berlin, N. H.

Harrison Douglass from Me. is visiting at S. W. Holt's. He is out of health.

E. A. Hutchins is suffering with sciatic rheumatism.

SWEDEN.

Chas. W. Bennett has taken down the large barn on the Josephus Haskell place and hauled the lumber and stones to his place at the Corner, intending to put it up again near his stable when the snow goes off.

E. W. Bennett has put in a new shingle machine at his steam mill which is doing nice work. It was very much needed as the old one went down stream with the old water mill.

Jordan & Bennett have four men in the shop at Mill Corner making shook, which are hauled as fast as made to the railroad depot at Bridgton. They have a large lot of staves yet on hand which they will make up as fast as they get orders.

Chas. W. Bennett has been appointed postmaster in place of Benj. Webber, who is so aged and sick he is not able to do the work of the office. He has had charge of the office for the past twenty-five years, discharging the duties thereof to the perfect satisfaction of all, but being away from the Center of the town the people generally have not been benefited by the office as they could have had it been nearer the center of the town.

Daniel T. Adams has finished his job of hauling hemlock timber over the bog road to the river. He has had a hard time, for the road is a hard one and treacherous unless the winter is steadily and severely cold.

Mary E. Ridlon, who has been sick for several years, is not improving, but rather worse this season than usual.

The ladies' circles have been very interesting the past season, large numbers attending each meeting whether the weather was favorable or not.

The blinds on the Town house got loose durring the late storm, and before they were noticed a large lot of glass was broken.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. Wright, who died Tuesday, we think was the oldest person in town. Geo. Robinson is about as old and is a smart old man yet.

H. Smith lost a valuable yearling Brandy colt this week from the effects of a kick by another colt.

Tuesday evening the Knights of Labor had an oyster supper at Cyrus Chaplin's. Financially it was a success the receipts being about $55, but it was rather too crowed to carry out the program, which was to have consisted of plays, singing, recitations, etc. There were nearly 200 present, about 30 from Mechanic Falls and a large number from Oxford village. The tables looked splendid with their loads of pastry and handsomely decorated cakes. Lewis Jaques took the guess cake, he having guessed its exact weight 0¼ pounds.

The Harper's M'f'g Co. are to begin the first of April to pay off once in two weeks.

Freeman Getchell and his father have hired the Alonzo Chadbourne farm on Pidgeon Hill.

MASON.

Hiram Putnam, who died at North Waterford, was brought to this place for burial March 13th. He was formerly a resident of this place and was a faithful member of the M. E. church and much respected by the people here.

Mrs. Lewis Tyler, who has been sick for about a year, is now slowly improving.

Annie Merrill is now home on a vacation. She has been attending the school in Portland for deaf mutes.

H. Hutchinson was badly jammed between a load of birch and a tree but we see he is able to be out again.

Several farmers in the neighborhood have some nice early lambs. B.

BRYANTS POND.

On last Friday evening a tramp entered the new school house in the Whitman district by one of the windows and whittling the broom handle for shavings, he tore up a board from a temporary platform for kindling wood, built a fire and proceeded to make himself comfortable for the night. In the morning after other indecencies he went on his way rejoicing.

A school meeting was held in the Whitman district on the 16th at which Abel Bacon was chosen school agent and G. A. Whitman district clerk. Encouraged by their success at the late school exhibition the scholars of this district, assisted by their late teacher, C. P. Kimball, and some others, will soon present a drama at the school house. A small admission fee will be asked, the proceeds of which are to purchase a teacher's desk.

The drama "The Irish Linen Peddler" will be repeated at the Town Hall on this (Friday) evening.

About twenty-eight couples were present at the Social Assembly last Wednesday evening. CLINTON.

Hon. Noah Barker of Exeter is in town on a visit to Alden Chase.

Sarah Pray is very ill and is not expected to recover.

Rev. E. C. Goodwin has withdrawn his resignation and will remain another year with the Baptist society.

S. A. Estes is moving to the E. M. Lawrence farm, which he has hired for a year.

DENMARK.

Unless we have a thaw soon we shall get "six weeks of sleding in March." About all of the logging teams have finished their winter's work and moved out of the woods.

It is a general time of health in town, only a few chronic cases on the physicians' list.

Hay is plenty and stock looking well. Farmers are feeding more grain than usual this year on account of the low prices prevailing at this season.

James McLucas, for more than sixty years a resident of this town, was ninty years old the 17th of this month. He is now with his son Cyrus at East Fryeburg, and is in very feeble health.

There are only two persons in town who were born before the year 1800.

We are expecting a big freshet on the Saco river this spring, there is such a large body of snow back in the White Mountains. If it should remain until April and then go off with warm rains many of the bridges on the river would be endangered.

No sap weather yet. The sugar makers are all ready and waiting for warm sunny days and frosty nights with west winds. F. P. B.

RUMFORD.

Foster & Co. will probably finish hauling their lumber this week.

Hemingway & Bryant still have quite a large lot of spruce to land on the bank of the river.

The Rumford operetta troupe went to Andover last Friday and played "College Ned." They had nice sleighing, nice accommodations, a good house and a good time. Everyone seems satisfied in the band. The Rumford people declare there is no place like Andover to go and have a good time.

The new hotel here is still an open question. It is a good location for the right man.

C. V. Martin is in town stopping at A. A. Martin's.

J. W. Pettigrew has returned to Boston.

H. H. Hutchins is stiff with rheumatism. FRANK.

BUCKFIELD.

Voranus Decoster of this town aged 74 years is living on the same farm where he was born. His father had quite a family of children so when Voranus was 20 years old he left home and was gone eight years when his father died and he returned home and bought the rest of the heirs out paying them $1,700 for their shares. Getting married about that time he commenced farming on the old homestead for himself. He and his model wife by hard labor and economy have increased in wealth and added acres to their farm so now they have a nice farm with good buildings and a stock of cattle consisting of eighteen head, all of which are choice blood, also three horse kind and about sixty sheep. His farm now is worth more than $4,000 and he has money at interest besides. Mr. Decoster and wife have raised up six children all of whom are alive with the exception of one son who died in the army. They gave them all a good education and they have all been very successful in teaching school, etc. Mr. D. says there has never been a year since he commenced to farm that he has not sold more or less hay. Mr. D. and wife are now enjoying good health in their old age and would be glad to see any of the readers of your paper who will call on them. All will be welcome and I know they would be used as well as heart could wish.

Capt. C. H. Prince gave the Grand Army Boys a baked bean supper last Saturday evening. The Boys seemed to enjoy the treat very much I should think by the way they spoke in praise of it. The captain enjoys seeing a hungry man eat baked beans and if he did he took some out of his own pocket.

Another tough snow storm last Saturday and Sunday.

A little daughter of F. L. Irish has been dangerously sick but by close attention and the skillful hand of the physician is now improving and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Mrs. E. B. Hapgood, who has been confined to her house all winter, is so as to be out again.

Some of our young people went from here to North Turner last Friday night to a free dance and free supper. It was the dedication of the new chair factory. They said they had a "boss time."

H. H. Hutchinson has sold his farm and will move in the house of Wm. H. Mitchell, his son-in-law, for a short time.

Any one having hens that wish to set would do well to bring them to this place for there is a great call for them, the hen fever runs high. H.

GREENWOOD.

A new way to sell a farm. C. M. Buck will sell his farm for six, eight or ten hundred dollars down, and the balance in keeping sheep without interest. A man can keep eighty sheep a year and twelve cows for the butter factory. The first thing he knows his farm is paid for. Who is the lucky man?

Augustus Hicks only son is sick with kidney trouble.

Argie A. Herrick came home last week from Norway. She has been to work in the shoe factory.

Augustus Noyes has bought him a new sap evaporator. Look out for a nice article of syrup.

John Small is wintering 13 cow kind for the butter factory and has put in 15 tons of ice. Some of his neighbors with less cows have put in less ice.

C. M. Buck has two good cows for sale, one milch and the other will be by and by. Also a nice two years old horse colt, sired by Whitman's Fearaught, one of the best roadsters in Oxford County. The above named colt is very stylish and when he is turned out in the yard you would think the air was full of horse.

Jeanette Herrick is most 97 years of age and has been confined to her bed for three monthes. Her memory is keen as a brier, and her daughter Mrs. I. P. Noyes, says she is improving slowly.

I noticed your correspondent in the last ADVERTISER said Peter Buck's buildings were completely burried and filled with snow in our late blizzard, the wind blowing down the chimney so they were unable to keep a fire for several days. I think your correspondent was misinformed, for I was at Peter Buck's soon after the gale and did not hear him or his daughter say one word about such a transaction, and I know there was no drift in his door yard over two feet deep, not up to the sills of the windows. But his stock did not get any water for two days on account of his well being drifted over so deep that he had to get one of his neighbors to help him shovel it out so as to get water for his stock.

JOHN TOPSHAM.

[Mr. P. B. Buck sends us a communication correcting the item as published last week but as this item was in type we think it will set matters right.] ED.

CASCO.

The Casco Band will give a Dramatic Entertainment at Band Hall on Thursday eve. Mar. 25.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Barton met them at their home on the 19th, it being the fifth anniversary of their marriage and after spending some time in social intercourse, interspersed with music by the full-band, presented the happy couple with about twenty dollars worth of gifts, consisting of wooden, glass, silver and China ware. It was what they termed a variety wedding. At eight o'clock p. m., after the band had played a select piece, refreshments were prepared by the amiable wife for the company which numbered about fifty, and after spending some minutes pleasantly to all parties, the gentle call sounded from the leader, Prof. F. W. Mayberry, the boys resumed their places and gave us some of their sweetest music, after which the evening's entertainment closed by a very nice little speech by J. H. Tolman Esq., who though wholly unprepared on this occasion, spoke to the point, thanking the band and donors, and wishing the happy couple long life and prosperity. I herewith submit the following poem by Miss Annie Louise Henderson of Haverhill, formerly of Bridgton and cousin of Mrs. Parton, prepared for the occasion.

Tell me not in idle jingle,
Marriage is an empty dream,
For the girl is dead that's single,
And girls are not what they seem.
Life is real. life is earnest,
Single blessedness a fib;
Man thou art, to man returnest
Has been spoken of the rib.
Life is long and youth is fleeting,
And our hearts though light and gay,
Still like pleasant dreams are beating
Wedding marches on the way.
Lives of married folks remind us
We can make our lives as well,
And departing leave behind us
Such examples as shall "tell."
Such examples that another
Wasting time in idle sport,
A forlorn, unmarried brother
Seeing, shall take heart and court,

School Dist. No. 5 met and chose the following officers for the ensuing year: W. F. Cook, clerk; John Meserve, agent. Voted to have the summer school begin the first Monday in May; winter term the first Monday in Nov. Eleazer Meserve boards the teacher for $2. per week and E. A. Barton furnishes wood for $3. per cord. E. P. U.

ANDOVER.

Fred Eaton while leading his colt out to water got kicked in the face and shoulder, the toe corks penetrating through a thick jacket and coat leaving a bad scar.

F. F. Bartlett, the jeweler, has been here for the past two weeks. He reported business good.

Samuel Betton has gone to make a winter's visit to his camp on the Richardson Lake.

Chandler York for the past week has driven stage in Mr. Ford's absence.

Rev. Gilman Rice is on a vacation visiting friends at Auburn.

Last Friday the operetta "College Ned" was presented by the Rumford company. The performance was a creditable one. Miss Emma Pitcher favored the audience with some singing which was seen was appreciated by their encores. A quartette sang a familiar song which sounded like "Scald my back again." The second scene of the play was the most realistic where the hero and his friends are standing round a table ready to take a drink, finally they do—that part was personated to perfection. We only know of one company who takes the lead and that is the "Society." We guess it is about time they met. The dance was well attended. We envied the dancers as we are no dancer ourselves but we like to watch and see them.

Sliding and gliding round and round,
In a sort of mazy dreaming.
With that fair young face so near your own,
And those eyes so brightly beaming;
Sliding and gliding round and round,
While your heart is wild romancing
And your arm is round her slender waist.
Oh there is joy in dancing.
Dreamy music, soft and low,
Drowning, oh, so sweetly
Outside objects all around,
Fade away completely;
You are in a kind of trance.
Onward, onward swinging,
With the hum of voices in your ears
And the music softly ringing;
Sliding and gliding round and round,
While your heart is wild romancing.
And your arm is around her slender waist,
Oh, there is joy in dancing.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Entertainments in this village appear to be on the wane as bad traveling draws near. The Universalists hold their circles at the Hall fortnightly, when very attractive programmes are presented to full houses.

C. P. Jordan has finished drawing pine for J. O. Longley from the Atherton lot to the pond for H. F. Proctor. Mr. P. is preparing to do quite a business the coming season in the manufacture of buckets, boxes, etc., and also anticipates a large demand for dimension lumber and other building material from Bridgton as that town expects a "boom."

Mrs. J. C. Gerry, who dislocated her shoulder some weeks since, is improving as fast as can be expected.

F. N. Horr has finished drawing timber for J. Monroe. He has landed a large amount in a short time as the upper end of Bear Pond will testify.

D. L. Merrill has bargained his blacksmith shop, tools, etc., to Eugene Kilgore, a son of B. K. Kilgore of this town, possession to be given April 1st. We shall be sorry to lose Mr. M. and hope he will not go outside the limits of W.

School meeting last Saturday evening. C. A. Young is agent. E.

ALBANY.

A foot and a half of damp snow. Business is at a stand still. The crows are getting very hungry and to relieve them from suffering C. L. Johnson is bringing his double-barreled gun to bear upon them. At one shot he killed ten, at another seventeen. If anybody can do better than that he says he will try again.

Loggers are returning from the woods and report rather small pay. One man says that after paying his board he had just half a dollars worth more tobacco than he started with.

School district No. 1 has chosen A. G. Bean agent. H.

BYRON.

School at the Mitchell district is in session taught by Nettie Knapp. School on Buckfield Hill is also keeping taught by Minnie Abbott of this town.

L. S. Rundlett has sold his oxen for $135 to Chas. Hall.

Obed Wilson has moved into Leslie Dunn's new house at Gum Corner.

Lancaster's singing school closed last week. Mr. L. kept a very good school and gave entire satisfaction to most of the scholars.

Esther Rundlett has returned to Lewiston to work in the mill. She has been stopping at home during the past winter.

Harry Bancroft has gone to Lewiston for a few days.

Stephen Taylor and John Houghton have gone to Bethel to attend court, Hastings & Hammons vs. Stephen Taylor.

Chas. Hodsdon has returned from the woods where he has been for the past winter driving team.

At a town meeting of the 15th inst. John Houghton was elected treasurer in place of John E. Shaw resigned. H.

EAST OTISFIELD.

E. F. Wardwell has finished hauling his poplar wood to Crooked river. He had some over 400 cords; also O. N. Stone has completed his job of about 80 cords.

Nelson Thurlow is doing a large business burning charcoal and has secured the services of Edwin Morey.

Caleb Wardwell has let Chas. Needham of Harrison have his colt to break.

Frank Spiller has gone to Howard, Rhode Island, to work. PERCY VERE.

HEBRON.

The concert given by the Colby Quartette Club proved a grand success. There was a good attendance and all the parts were admirably executed. The quartette generously gave the proceeds to the editors of the *Semester*.

Mrs. Ansel Cushman died at the residence of her son, Horatio Cushman Wednesday the 17th. The burial services were Saturday at 11 o'clock.

The farmers in this vicinity have begun to tap their trees.

On account of the storm there was no meeting Sunday in the morning. A few gathered at the chapel in the evening.

The scholars remaining in town Friday night were invited to spend the evening at the home of F. Cummings. A large number attended and enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Prof. Clark of Portland will give a month's lessons in penmanship, beginning next week. A class of over sixty has been formed. G. M.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer in Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: he tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by the use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with the best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Noyes' Drug Store.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

EAST PERU.

Mrs. Gammon of Roxbury died recently aged 92 years. She was the lady who in the big freshet a million or of years since clung to a cherry tree for hours till rescued in a terrible condition.

E. C. Poland is at work carpentering in Springfield, Mass.

S. F. Irish has been to Lewiston buying furniture for his new house.

The Oldham boys, Hart and Tommy, have finished hauling 4 ft. birch to our mill yard, some 400 cords or more. They have worked faithfully.

G. T. Piper intends to begin sawing April 5.

T. Farrow is visiting friends at Turner.

School meeting last Monday.

Chas. DeShon has a calf that at birth weighed 120 pounds. He was as large as a common calf four weeks old.

R. Griffith has been visiting friends in Norway or Paris.

The lumbermen are all fixed up ready for the thaw.

S. F. Irish is having his rooms painted by Alfonzo Alice of Canton.

Benj. Foster has moved his family to Augusta, where they get steady employment in the woolen mill. W. B.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without avail; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HAVE YOU GOT

A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORNE, 51 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense

BACKACHE

with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was despaired of; he bought Brown's Sarsaparilla; she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. BRACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not stirup but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla to her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agreed that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

H. C. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

J. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

E. J. WATSON, Corn St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we put only bona fide testimonials from reliable people.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Maine.

FARM for SALE!

Of about 100 acres, situated on Crooked River, two and one-fourth miles from Norway, Oxford, on a good road. The Farm is well divided into mowing, pasture and tillage, good orchard, a nice sugar lot, and running water in house and barn; well fenced, no rocks to contend with on tillage; front yard shaded with big elm trees; plenty of wood and timber good building, and near to school. Terms easy. Reason for selling, not able to carry it on. Apply to GEORGE SHEDD, North Waterford, Oxford Co., Maine. 12tf

FULL BLOODED

Brown Leghorn & Plymouth Rock Eggs

for Hatching purposes. 50c. per Setting. Eggs packed and sent C. O. D. to any place in Maine. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 13tf S. H. HAYDEN, Norway, Me.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

Of all kinds can be found at our store.

Call and get our prices on

COTTON, TICKINGS, TABLE LINENS,

CRASHES, TOWELS, &c.

Remember we are closing our stock of

CLOAKS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS, SHIRTS, SHIRTINGS,

And all kinds of WINTER GOODS at greatly reduced prices.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.

Go to HOLDEN & JONES' Drug Store,

And get a bottle of their Tonic Elixir.

The best Spring medicine, best tonic and appetizer on the market. It will cure dyspepsia, billiousness, headache and that general tired feeling so customary in the spring. It is an elegant preparative, perfectly free from drugs or settlings, very palatable to the taste, and taken just before eating. It invigorates the digestive organs, increases the flow of gastric juice, and promotes the rapid assimulation of the food.

PRICE 50 CTS. PER BOTTLE. For Sale by

HOLDEN & JONES, - So. Paris, Me

A GOOD COOKING RANGE

Is something that sells all the year round.

The Magee Standard,
The Crawford,
The Royal Clarrion,
The Kineo. The Oakwood. The Oxford.

And a Large Stock of Heating Stoves of all kinds for Coal or Wood.

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Window Glass,

Sheet Zinc, Iron Sinks, Copper and Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c., &c. Good Goods and Low prices, For Sale by

J. O. CROOKER, : Norway, Me.

ALLEN'S SPECIAL SALE OF RUBBER GOODS.

Ladies Queen City Silk Front,	$ .40
Ladies Cape May French Heel,	.30
Ladies Croquet Rubber,	.20
Ladies Imt. Sandals,	.20
Misses Croquet Rubber,	.20
Mens Gum Boot Double Ball,	2.75
Mens Gum Boot Light Weight,	2.50

Great Reduction in prices of all kinds of Rubber Goods, at

ALLEN'S, 155 Main St., - Norway, Me.

WALL PAPERS & BORDERS!

Ceiling Papers and Decorations,

Window Shades, Fringes, Curtain Fixtures

And Curtain Poles,

(Window Shades Made and Hung to Order.)

Books, Stationery and School Supplies.

A Large Variety of Box Stationery.

Paints. Oils, Varnishes,

Colors in Oil and Japan, Brushes, Gold Paint, Gold Leaf,

TRANSFER ORNAMENTS, and in general Painters Supplies and Artists' Materials. Besides, our Usual Full Line of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles and Sundries.

:AT:

NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY, MAINE.

Prescriptions a Specialty at Crockett's DRUG STORE.

☞ Our store always in charge of a

REGISTERED APOTHECARY

A full line of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, etc., constantly on hand.

WYANDOTTES!

Good Size, Tame, Easily Fenced.

For Beauty, For Laying, For Poultry, Unexcelled.

Egg for hatching from selected stock. Also, a few bushels of choice white Russian seed wheat. Address

H. O. BACON, Bryant's Pond, Me.

March 10, 1886. 12tf

FARMERS USE THE BEST.

The highest in Analysis, the lowest in Moisture.

MANUFACTURED BY

STANDARD FERTILIZER CO.,

Office 30 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE BY

C. N. TUBBS & CO., Norway, Maine.
WALKER & BELL, Paris, "
J. S. BRIGGS, Poland, "
G. H. PRINCE, Buckfield, "
C. O. HOLT, Canton, "
KING & HOLMES, Welchville, "
MARTIN & LAKE, Bryant's Pond, "
E. E. RAND & CO., Locke's Mills, "
KILBORN & BROWN, Bethel, "
G. DEMORSE, Waterford, "
M. JORDAN & SON, Harrison, "
A. N. GOODWIN & CO., Bridgton, "

DON'T BUY WATER

on basis of high valuation.

The Analysis reported by the Maine State Experiment Station in 1885, shows the following moisture (or water).

Sample STANDARD SUPERPHOSPHATE	12.08 Per cent.
No. 78.	
Sample No. 24 Bradleys X L	16.35
" 18 Bowker's Hill and Drill	18.55
" 57 Bay State Fertilizer	18.64
" 16 Cumberland B. Superphate	21.40
" 43 Sagadahoc Superphosphate	23.26

13-25*

NOTICE.

The Selectmen and Assessors of Norway will be in session each Saturday afternoon at their office in Norway Block. 11tf

E. E. MILLETT'S,

112 Main Street, next to Beal's Hotel,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

Is the place to buy

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,

Leather and Findings.

GOODS ALL

New and Fresh,

Styles that Lead.

AND

PRICES THAT CANNOT BE BEATEN,

For quality of Goods. Remember that we have no shop worn goods. I have all of the standard makes of Rubber Goods,

Woonsocket's, Boston's, National's.

Call and get our prices before purchasing. I have just opened a large lot of LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

Kid, Goat and Grain Button Boots

That cannot be beat for style and durability, prices low for quality of goods. You should see them before purchasing.

—M-Y—

Men's Calf, Buff & Veal Calf Congress, Button & Lace Bals.,

Are all new and fresh, call and see them. Waukenphast Congress and Lace Bals. give you comfort.

Childrens Shoes in all Grades.

Buy the Celebrated John Mundell & Co. Sole Leather Tip Shoes,

For Misses' and Children. Spring heel goods for Misses' and Children in abundance. Boys Shoes for service.

Remember the place.

112 Main Street, - - Norway, Maine.

E. E. MILLETT.

Miss LIBBY, Photographer!

STUDIO, - - Deering Street,
OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.
No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

OLD DUTCH JAVA COFFEE

A. D. & F. T. TRUE, ⁂ 23 Main Street.

—FOR SALE BY—

N-O-T-I-C-E

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED TO ADVERTISE THE

OLD ISAAC & SON.

I. W. ANDREWS & SON,

Have the best facilities for manufacturing

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES,

than any firm in Oxford County. We keep constantly on hand from

350 to 500

CASKETS!

Painted and Cloth Covered;

Crapes, Black and White Broadcloth and Velvets of the very best qualities.

We will sell the above goods 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in Oxford County. We mean what we say, and will back it up. Come you all. Customers and their horses fed free of charge. Shop open day and night to customers. Dealers furnished at low rates. HEARSES furnished when desired. Telegraph orders promptly attended to. I. W. ANDREWS & SON,

6tf South Woodstock, Me.

Notice of Sale

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction on the first day of May A. D. 1886 at ten o'clock in the forenoon on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Daniel G. Kendall late of Bethel in said County deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.: his homestead farm in Bethel, on which he lived at the time of his death.

Dated at Bethel, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1886.

12-14 RUTH S. KENDALL, Administratrix.

Farm for Sale

In Hanover, known as the Saunders' farm,

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1886.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

The pay roll at the Shoe Factory last week was $4,831.49.

Five hundred envelops all printed for $1.50 at the ADVERTISER office.

If you want working oxen you will do well to call on N. A. Trafton. See ad.

A. D. & F. T. True have sold over one thousand pounds of coffee in two months.

Last week of the mark down at Webb & Wakefield's.

Dr. G. W. Brown has Plymouth Rock eggs (Hawkins & Rudd's strain) for sale. See ad.

Try Swallow Chop, Extra Choicest Fomosa Oolong Tea for sale by A. D. & F. T. True.

A. E. Morrison has moved in Mrs. Gerry's house, on Pleasant street recently vacated by Will Moore.

We understand that J. W. Swan & S. W. Cobb of So. Waterford have gone into company in the photograph business.

H. L. Libby has wheels of all kinds and sizes for sale. He also gives prices in an ad. seen elsewhere.

Oranges, oranges, oranges, 15 for 25 cents at A. J. Nevers' fruit, confectionery and grocery store. *

Before enlarging our store we will sell our heavy weight goods cheap for cash, Webb & Wakefield's.

Special Convocation of Union Royal Arch Chapter No. 26 on Wednesday evening March 31st at 7.30.

Call at the National Bank and get your certificates of stock in the Shoe Shop Company.

J. W. Morrison and wife of South Berwick, are visiting their son, A. E. Morrison and family of this village.

Will Moore and family have moved from Pleasant street into Mrs. Buck's house on Deering street so as to be nearer their business.

S. H. Hayden sells full blooded Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching for 50 cts. per setting. See ad.

Perry Judkins at F. Q. Elliott's clothing store, has one of the best arranged show windows in town notwithstanding Jack is in the sunny South.

We understand that G. W. Russell has leased a mill to be built this spring at Wilton in which he is to manufacture shovel handles.

A. D. & F. T. True have another lot of Apple Jelly for sale, 65 cts. per bucket, 12 cts. per pound, good to use on hot or cold meats and to put into apple pies.

Pay roll at the Shoe Factory this week is $4,067.48. In order to make change a large amount of silver has to be used and it is conveyed from the bank to the Shoe Factory office on their truck team.

The fifth entertainment in the Concert Hall Course occurs this (Friday) evening. The realistic four act drama "Past Redemption" will be presented by an excellent cast of characters. The play is one of Baker's best productions and cannot fail to please everybody.

A lecture will be given by Past Department Commander Geo. H. Patch of Massachusetts, at Norway Hall on Tuesday eve, April 13th, under the auspices of Harry Rust Post No. 34, G. A. R. Subject of the lecture Battle of Antietam followed by a graphic description of his capture and confinement in Libby Prison.

H. M. Bearce's colt which is known as the Spencer Drake colt, and whose "personal appearance" according to the *Oxford Democrat* "was against it" is now as paraded about the streets by Dr. Frank Crockett, a very pretty animal.

S. Richards, the South Paris jeweler, watch and clock repairer, invites those who have unruly watches, clocks or jewelry to call at his place of business at So. Paris and let him inspect them with a view of setting them in order.

We ask those who are in arrears for this paper to come down with the money. We are unable to pay our bills in promises and we don't care to take that kind of currency. Look at the label on this paper and see whose lawful property it is. If the paper belongs to the publisher you have no right to lend it to your neighbor.

Fiddler Stevens, of Otisfield, who usually turns his back to humanity when he condescends to speak, recently left a rotund refractory fiddle of his own make at H. Cole's for him to take "the buzz" out of it. The instrument is a big curiosity and can be seen at H. Cole's jewelry store.

The following Norwegians went to Portland Wednesday, attracted thither by "Mikado:" Freeland Howe and wife; Gen. G. L. Beal and wife; W. S. Abbott and wife; Geo. A. Brooks; Horace Cole; Mrs. W. F. Foster; John F. Allen; Freeland Young; John H. Haselton; Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh and others.

Augustus Noyes of Greenwood was the first to bring us maple syrup this season. Last Wednesday he was in town and reports making about 150 lbs. on the first run. The syrup was very clear and nice and for which we extend thanks. Mr. Noyes has recently put in a portable iron arch and patent evaporator bought at Bellows's Falls, Vt.

J. W. Blake, a native of Oxford County, now living in Wyoming Territory, will be remembered by many here, who will be pleased to hear of his prosperity. He was president of the Council of the ninth legislative assembly in that territory. Near the close he was presented with a beautiful gold banded ivory gavel in recognition of the faithful performance of his duties. He was formerly a teacher in this County and a soldier in the Rebellion.

Rev. Miss Angell lectured, Friday every at Concert on "A Good Name." She spoke in her usual forcible and intelligent manner, and all who heard her felt that they had learned something, and that their time and money could not have been better spent. This was the fourth in the "Course of Entertainments" which have all been first class and well attended.

Next Thursday eve, April 1st, there will be a grand Running Match in Norway Hall for a purse of $6.00, $3 to the first, $2 to the second and $1 to the third. Sufficient entries have already been made to insure a success. After the race there will be dancing until 12 o'clock. Music for the race will be furnished by a detachement of the Norway Brass Band and for dancing by Young's full Orchestra.

A whist club has recently been formed here; it has been named "The Boscobel." The following are the members: S. S. Stearns; S. R. Knowland; A. J. Avery; Henry Drake; C. F. Whitman; J. W. Swan; C. B. Bailey; Dr. G. W. Brown; G. A. Cole; John Allen; Frank Faunce; C. G. Mason; W. C. Leavitt; Geo. Holmes; G. C. Norseworthy; Geo. Lewis; Spencer Drake; C. A. Clark; O. H. Spaulding; and G. P. Rowe.

We have received from the Maine Book Agency, E. H. Judkins, Manager, a copy of Miss Cleveland's book, entitled "George Eliot's Poetry and Other Studies." This is a fine, first-class work and deserves to be read. The essays are brilliant and far-reaching, and the whole book is wholesome, stimulating and genuine. One feels sure these are the true thoughts of a woman with noble purposes—of a fearless writer, whose influence over her readers is inspiring and permanent. We are informed that Mrs. W. H. Porter has secured the agency for this book in Norway and Paris.

The Spring term of the village schools began Tuesday with the following corps of teachers:—F. I. Brown, High School; Sara A. Leonard, Asst.; Julia Hall, Grammar School; Nellie Andrews, Int. Dept.; Ella Moulton, U. P.; Annie Witt, L. P.; Frankie Tuttle, M. P. Efforts are being made by the school officers to increase the attendance of scholars, and no pains will be spared to make the term pleasant and profitable. Let parents co-operate in this work. They should not be too anxious to obtain situations for their children in the factories too early for a good education is to be prized above all else. The Supervisor, Mr. A. F. French though out of health has spent several days of the week in looking over the situation of schools here and will do his duty fully. An excellent term's work may confidently be expected.

Boys' school pants, all prices, at Webb & Wakefield's.

Miss Abb E. Gibson is the new assistant at the post-office.

Lost between J. L. Horne's and Tucker's store a lady's black fur collar. The finder is requested to leave it at this office.

The C. L. S. C. will meet with Mrs. Fuller Monday eve, Apr. 5th, with the following program: Roll call—Conundrums; Reading, Satim on Roman Vices, Mr. Perry; Brundisium, etc., Miss Amy Perry; International Law, S. S. Stearns; Coral Animals and their Work, Miss Nellie Buswell; Select Reading, Miss Addie Buswell; Five Minute Essay, Miss F. Whitcomb; "Lalla Rookh" by the Circle; Paper, Chas. XII vs. Hannibal, Mrs. Tilton; "Twenty-seventh of March," Miss Tate; Selection, Mr. Wiswall; Critics Report, Mrs. Fuller; Current Notes, Question Box and Music; Roman and English History by the Circle.

The many South Paris friends of Prof. Edward E. Parker, the popular elocutionist, being unwilling that he should lose his benefit after his kindness in turning over the receipts of "Helping Hands" to the Workingmen, have arranged a fine program consisting of the great, sensational, five act Temperance drama entitled "The Social Glass" and the very amusing farce entitled "Nursey Chickweed" and will present him with the proceeds of this entertainment. The performance will occur on Tuesday night, April 6th, 1886, in the New Hall, South Paris, and the cast comprises our best local performers. "The Social Glass" is said to be superior to "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," in as much as it abounds in pathos and humor and combines with the story of the play the beautiful Gospel Hymns. "The Social Glass" can be witnessed by clergymen and church members alike as it teaches the holiest principles of religion and temperance. "Nursey Chickweed" is said to be the funniest farce ever witnessed in this section of the country. Prof. Parker has a host of friends in both Norway and South Paris and his readings and his acting have always proved highly acceptable to the public. There should be and of course there will be a crowded house.

SOUTH PARIS.

S. P. Maxim & Son have been making up a large stock of doors, sash and window frames for the spring trade. They have just received a carload of Michigan pine which will be sold at a bargain.

F. C. Briggs gives some interesting prices in teas and coffees. See ad.

N. Dayton Bolster has a carload of Bay State Phosphate. Remember and order what you want at once.

F. C. Merrill, who has been on the sick, is now better.

The engines of the Paris Manufacturing Company are being repaired by J. W. Penney of Mechanic Falls.

Four new and elegant Pullman cars have gone into commission on the Grand Trunk. They are upholstered in green bronze plush decorated with old gold. The floor is covered with Brussells carpeting, and a buffet for serving a lunch is in each. The toilet arrangements are fine and each berth has an electric annunciator to call conductor or porter as wanted.

We hear W. B. Edwards has gone to Dixfield.

P. Atkins has gone to West Paris.

Winslow Richardson of this village died suddenly of pneumonia Friday morning. He was 75 years old.

T. J. Whitehead of this village, gave a lecture on the "History, Aims, Objects and Principles of the Knights of Labor" at West Paris Wednesday evening.

Ates and Wilber Holt are building a house in Norway for J. A. Bolster.

Pettengill & Co. have contracted for fifty acres of cucumbers in this vicinity.

Rev. John Burns, D. D., gave two lectures last week on "Antiquities of Egypt" and "Ancient America."

Fred C. Briggs has opened a meat, grocery and provision store in this village.

A drama entitled "The Social Glass" and a farce "Nursey Chickweed" is to be given soon as a benefit to Prof. Edward E. Parker, who is soon to leave this village, we understand.

The Town Committee held its session at post-office Saturday. Several propositions were received.

The Paris Veterans are to have a Camp Fire at Grange Hall Friday evening. The committee on Decoration Day Exercises will hold a meeting at this session.

BISCOE FALLS.—Nathaniel Scribner is much better. He is able to be out around.

Fred Henry has gone to work for J. S. Clapp.

Patrick Legere, who has been working in the pulp mill for the past five months, has gone to Berlin Falls, N. H.

Nathanial Stone is fitting up his large wood pile.

N. Scribner has begun tapping his sap trees. VIOLET.

OXFORD.

John D. Robinson has purchased the mare to his Knox and Witherel Colt, mentioned last week. They are an almost perfect match and drew the first premiums as such at the state fair. They make a fine appearance and are the admired of all admirers as they are driven daily through our streets. R. has refused an offer of $500 for the first one purchased.

Silas Estes informs us that he sawed 7 cords of wood in 15 hours.

Mrs. Dr. Stevens is now about the house with a fair prospect of recovery. MARK TAPLEY.

Miss Hattie W. Houghton's scholars not absent one-half day: James Brown, Jennie Hayes, Carrie Joy, May Schellinger, Phebe Heath, Ida Heath. Not tardy: James Brown Frankie Chapman, Jennie Hayes, Linnie Edwards, Carrie Joy, May Schellinger, Phebe Heath.

John Faulkers colt ran away one night last week.

Aunt Lorana French is quite sick.

Lorenzo D. King, who has been night watchman in the factory so long is about to go to California.

The Knights of Labor will build a hall 30 by 50, two stories high, at Welchville.

D. B. Wood was out with a fine looking colt last Friday.

Joseph Gripp has left the factory.

BETHEL.

A. E. Herrick, esq., has commenced to build his new house. His lumber came from Locke & Hastings' mills.

Samuel T. Stowell is 81 years old and is a smart old gentleman. He has kept the amount of snow-fall for 54 years. One year there fell 17 feet, measured as it fell. This year up to March 16, we have had 80 inches, last year 124 inches. Mrs. Stowell, 76 years old, and her daughter, Mrs. Durkee, earned last year from Jan. 1, '85 to Jan. 1, '86 $353 60 washing and ironing. They do it at their home. They showed us some extremely nice and delicate work.

The children of Patrick Connelly who are in Portland, hearing of their father's defeat in the lawsuit brought by Mr. Harrington for getting off the road in the meadow, generously made up a purse of fifty dollars and sent him to help pay the cost. Such children make a parent's heart glad and give hops in the rough places in life.

E. C. Rowe sold to Wm. J. Wheeler of So. Paris, two young horses for $600 this week. One of the colts belonged to Mrs. Rowe, was given her for a former birthday present and she had been offered $125 for it a year or two ago but she held it as a pet and would not sell. We do not know her reason for selling now, only perhaps that their stable is full of horses. Mr. Wheeler offered Mr. Rowe $400 for another horse but he declined to sell.

There will be much building done in Bethel the present season.

We meant no disrespect to religion in our buffoonery on the liquor agency last week. We only wanted to show the incongruity of the things. The multitudes of Bethel people in a great religious awakening and at the same time sustaining a rum agency with six hundred dollars profit. I never could see the moral difference between a town or individual selling rum. I believe all profits made in that way make a town poorer.

We were pleased to meet Mr. Wheelock Davis this week, home from Massachusetts on business connected with his late father's estate. We understand Mrs. Davis may some time in the near future leave Bethel and make her home in Boston.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Jonathan Crockett cut his foot very badly last Thursday while chopping wood in the woods. He managed to get to the house and a physician was sent for to dress the wound. It was four hours before the bleeding could be stopped.

There was a concert at the church week before last given by the members of the singing school and brass band under the instruction of Hosea Ripley. The proceeds went for the benefit of the church. It was some over $8. It was repeated last Thursday eve and the proceeds were given to Mr. Ripley. They realized over $7.

Abbie Hobbs has sold her favorite cow "Ollie" to W. A. Jones.

N. G. LeBaron, who has been visiting his daughter in Boston and other friends in Mass., returned home Saturday night.

Mrs. Ida Bowker of South Paris, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. James Estes.

Jesse Daniels has bought him a new sleigh. L. M.

WEST PARIS.

Edwin R. Berry son of Mr. George Berry, cut his left hand badly on a circular saw in the steam mill of H. G. Brown last Friday forenoon, necessitating the amputation of three fingers.

At the late masquerade dance at Judkins Hall in favor of the West Paris Brass Band, it was an enjoyable as well as a profitable entertainment, and was a compliment to those who got it up. There were many fine costumes. Midnight by Miss Whitman was a fine costume, the stars and half moon on the black dress and a graceful form made it one of the prettiest dresses of the evening. The dress of our National Flag, the stars and stripes with a head dress of the Goddess of Liberty, worn by Mrs. Stella Fifield, and Miss Packard were very fine. The pheasant girls, Miss Fanny Cummings and Mrs. Carrie Brown selling flowers, were superbly dressed and looked like fairies, they did their part well. F. A. Young acted the part of the old man to perfection and the old man got beat, by his wife, Mrs. Young, concealed her intentions of going to the masquerade and Mr. Young did not suspect her present, being dressed like one of the young girls, with short dress and flowing hair. Mr. Young selected her for his partner, he having a practical eye for a good looking partner and as he remarked to me, he did his best to appear agreeable, not suspecting his partner was his wife. Imagine his surprise when they came to unmask. The Quaker, Ally Perry, took the cake in dress, no one in the Hall except one knew or could immagine who he was. We feel to depreciate personalities in a public entertainment. If we had space we might give particulars of the different dresses etc., but suffice to say they were all appropriate and becoming. Music was furnished by Bacon's Orchestra of five pieces.

Horatio Dunham closed his school of 14 weeks, last Friday night and gave his school a fine entertainment with confectionary, fruit, etc., at Judkins Hall Friday ensuing. Mr. Dunham has been a very popular teacher with both pupils and parents and we fully appreciate his untiring efforts to instruct our scholars and please so well the people of this district.

Our chair factory is filling up. I learn that some 10 more upholsterers are expected from New York soon. Mr. Kimball when here one week ago, was out looking for a location for another building for his chair business, said to be much larger than this one built by the citizens last fall.

B. B. Denning our post master has let the contract to Ethan Willis to build him a post office.

An End to Bone-Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box, at Noyes' Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

BIRTHS.

In Greenwood, Mar., to the wife of Andrew J. Cole, a daughter.

In East Hiram, Mar. 15, to the wife of A. C. Burnell, a son.

In Sweden Feb. 18, to the wife of George Bennett, a daughter (Susie May). Mar. 10 to the wife of Wm. Flint, a son.

In South Paris, Mar. 20, to the wife of A. C. Jones, a daughter.

In Snow's Falls, Mar. 22, to the wife of Benton L. Swift, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Mar. 20, Elmer A. Bacon and Nellie M. Hobbs.

In East Hebron, Mar. 13, by Rev. Mr. Towne, Sherman H. Bowney and May Saunders; also Melvin J. Berry and Edith M. Bonney.

In Porter, Mar. 2, by Rev. John Stanley of Kezar Falls, Irving L. Durgin and Sarah M. Dill, both of Porter.

In East Sumner, Mar. 17, by W. H. Eastman, Esq., Wm. F. Russell of Buckfield, and Etta I. Lucas, of Hartford.

In Canton, Mar. 6, by Rev. W. J. Twort, L. B. Fuller of Canton, and Mrs. Adelia F. Robbinson of Hartford.

DEATHS.

In West Peru, Mar. 19, Luther Austin, aged about 76 years.

In South Buckfield, Mar. 18, Agnes, daughter of Wm Morrill, aged 19 years.

In Rumford, Mar. 19, Mrs. Alice Cushman, aged 31 years and 10 months.

In Brookline, Mass., Mrs. Hattie Bates.

In South Paris, Mar. 19, Winslow Richardson aged 75 years.

In Rochester, N. H., Mar. 12, Minnie A. Bonney, of Hartford, aged 21 years, 6 months and 7 days.

In East Hiram, Mar. 17, Mrs. Chas. Alexander, aged about 33 years.

In Waterford, Mar. 11, Hiram Putnam, aged 78 years, 8 months, 9 days. Formerly of Mason.

In Otisfield, Mar. 21, Geo. W. Barrows, aged 39 years.

In Welchville, Mar. 23, Mrs. Esther Wright, aged 89 years.

In East Bethel, Mar. 18, Simeon Brown, aged 18 years.

In Hebron, Mar. 17, Mrs. Anvel Cushman.

In Lovell, Mar. 17, Mrs. David Stearns, aged 82 years.

In Porter, Feb. 15, Herbert W., son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Patterson, aged 7 years, 11 mo. and 15 days.

In Roxbury, Mar. 19, Mrs. Sarah Gommon, aged 92 years.

In Byron, Mar. 20, Benj. Brown, aged 69 years.

In Canton, Mar. 18, Elmer, son of John D. Hodgs, aged 22 years.

In Peru, Mar. 22, J. P. Hopkins.

FLOWERS! Wreaths, Crosses, Pillows, Etc., Etc., for Funerals, of the Finest Fresh Flowers at Low Prices. Also Roses and other Flowers for Balls, Parties, Etc. We have made arrangements with the well known Florist, W. E. Gould & Son & Co., of Portland, to promptly fill all Orders. NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

Plymouth Rocks!!

HAWKINS AND RUDD'S STRAIN!

The best breed birds in America. Winners wherever exhibited.

For fine color, low comb, large size, yellow legs and hardiness, cannot be excelled in this country. Eggs carefully packed and shipped for $2.00 for 13, $3.00 for 26. Fifty per cent. warranted fertil.

13-20 DR. G. W. BROWN, Norway, Me.

WHEELS OF ALL SIZES!

Ironed or Unironed!

From a light Buggy to a Farm Wagon.

Hickory Wagon Wheels for $4.00 per set.

White Oak Farm Wagon Wheels for $11.00. Any one in want of wheels will do well to call and examine. A good stock of home-made and western carriages always on hand.

Repository—corner of Deering and Pearl Streets. Office No. 1 Pearl St.

H. L. LIBBY, Norway, Me.

March, 25, 1886. 13-20

CALL AT

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE'S,

AND LOOK AT THE

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS,

A large line with trimmings to match.

Remember the Place,

116 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S

RED FIGURE MARK DOWN!

—[OF]—

Overcoats and Heavy Weight Suitings.

TO BE CLOSED OUT REGARDLESS OF COST. WE SHALL CLOSE OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Heavy Clothing and Underwear,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING STOCK, EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN RED FIGURES. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY. DO NOT MISS IT, CALL EARLY AND EXAMINE OUR BARGAINS.

Remember the place,

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S,

110 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

JUST OPENED AT SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A Genuine Tea and Coffee Store.

Every variety of Pure Teas from 30 cts. to $1.00 per pound to please every taste and suit every purse. Send for sample and name price.

COFFEE!

Fancy Rio from 10 to 16 cts. per pound, Old Gov., Dutch and African Java from 18 to 28 cts. per pound. Mocha from 25 to 35 cts. per pound. I have the exclusive sale of Stirlling and Climax Coffees—the two leading brands of coffee in the market.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars & Fruits

In their season. All goods retailed at wholesale prices. To every purchaser of one pound of tea or two pounds of Coffee, a valuable present will be given.

F. C. BRIGGS, - So. Paris, Me.

SPECIALTIES FOR THE NEXT 10 DAYS

—AT—

BRACKETT'S BRANCH,

12 1-2 ct. P. K's only 7c per yard,

60 ct. turkey red damask, 37 1-2c a yd.

Another lot 3c prints.

A big lot of Gents' Neckties at 15c, worth double the money,

LADIES' SILK TAFFATA GLOVES at 25c a pair, worth 50c.

LIMITED NUMBER, CALL EARLY,

C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

ROOM PAPERS AND BORDERS,

IN ALL GRADES, INCLUDING A LARGE LINE OF

Ceiling - Decorations, - Window - Shades

AND FIXTURES,

Curtain Poles, Fringes, Cord, Tassels, Rings, Plain Cloths

IN ALL COLORS, ETC. WE HAVE MADE MANY IMPROVEMENTS IN OUR WINDOW SHADE DEPARTMENT, AND ARE BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER FOR

Fitting and Hanging our Window Shades.

WHICH WE WILL DO AT SHORT NOTICE AND IN A WORKMANLIKE MANNER, OUR STOCK IS VERY MUCH LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE AND OUR PRICES LOWER.

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, - Norway, Maine.

CALL FOR OUR

"SWALLOW CHOP"

Extra Choicest Formosa Oolong

TEA!

We guaranT satisfaction.

Yours Truly, A. D. & F. T. T.

CALL - AT - 104 - MAIN - STREET,

And see the New Styles for

SPRING HATS

Bring in your Old Straws to be done over in the

LATEST SHAPES

A NEW LINE OF

SATINS at 50c a yard,

FOR CRAZY WORK.

Also Stamped Goods in Felts & Satins,

For Painting.

NEW FRESH GOODS EVERY WEEK.

DRESS MAKING AS USUAL.

M. E. WOODSUM.

C. L. HATHAWAY,

DEALER IN

LONG & SHORT

LUMBER!

SHINGLES AND CLAPBOARDS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS,

Hard Wood Floor Boards &c.,

Store House & Yard Near Depot,

NORWAY, Me.

March 19, 1886. 12tf

WANTED CANVASSERS

For Seven Great Works of American Literature, viz:

Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress;" Grant's "Personal Memoirs;" Logan's "Great Conspiracy;" S. S. Cox's "Three Decades of Federal Legislation;" Admiral Porter's "Naval History of the Civil War;" John B. Gough's "Platform Echoes;" Rose E. Cleveland's "Studies," etc., etc.

Also agents for the great companion works, by more than thirty distinguished men—"Reminiscences of Lincoln," and "Life and Deeds of Grant," with splendid steel engravings free; also "Kings of Capital, Knights of Labor;" Gately's "Universal Educator;" "Wealth by the Wayside," etc., etc.

Also lady agents for "Living Thoughts of Leading Thinkers;" "Salt Lake Fruit;" the grand, unique work on "Pokology;" "History of Woman's Temperance Crusade," etc.

With the sixteen works above, and as many more Religious, Biographical, Historical and Scientific books, the Spring Subscription Campaign is now open! Good agents wanted always. Territory also in New Hampshire.

MAINE BOOK AGENCY,

EUGENE H. JUDKINS, Manager,

13 Congress St., Portland.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March A. D. 1886.

Jeremiah Richardson, widower of Sarah P. Richardson, late of Rumford, deceased, having presented his petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper published at Norway in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

13-14

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, A. D. 1886.

ALFRED S. KIMBALL, Administrator *de bonis non* on the estate of Eleazer A. Holmes, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration on the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—ATTEST: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, March 24, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1886, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Alanson H. Trell, of Norway, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed.

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

AUSTIN P. STEARNS, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

13-14

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, March 24th, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1886, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of James H. Clifford, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed.

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

FRED W. SPRING, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

13-14

NOTICE.

Non-resident Taxes in School District No. 10, in the town of Oxford, in the county of Oxford, for the year 1884:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in School District No. 10, in the town of Oxford, for the year 1884, in bills committed to Francis Holden, Collector of said town, on the thirtieth day of October, A. D. 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the twenty-ninth day of October, 1885, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, and interest and charges are not paid in the treasury of said town, within eighteen months from the date of commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereof, including interest and charges, will be returned for sale at public auction, at the store of Geo. H. Jones, in said town, on the eighteenth day of May, 1886, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Mousam Manufacturing Co.—or owner unknown—Land, Mill Privilege and Stock House $75.00

GEO. H. JONES, Treasurer of the town of Oxford.

Oxford, Me., March 22, 1886. 13-16

FOR SALE!

A Wood Lot in the town of Albany, Oxford county, Me., containing about 100 acres, consisting of a fine growth of hardwood timber, and is a large quantity of Birds-Eye Maple and other hard wood. A good chance for a wheelwright.

Inquire of J. H. MURDOCK, Welchville, Me., or GEO. BROWN, West Peabody, Mass. 13-16

SALE OF WORKING CATTLE!

THOSE IN WANT OF

Working Cattle at a Good Trade,

Are requested to call at the Stable of

N. A. TRAFTON, Norway, Me.

Sale to commence Saturday, April 3d, and will continue through the spring.

March 26, 1886. 13tf

A CAR LOAD OF

BAY STATE

PHOSPHATE,

Received at

N. Dayton Bolster's,

SO. PARIS.

Prices as low as the Lowest. 12-14

MRS. W. MOORE,

Fancy Goods of All Kinds.

—ALSO—

A NICE LOT OF HAIR GOODS,

Ready-made Underwear, Etc.

113 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME

J. W. EVERETT'S

PRICE LIST OF

Meats - Vegetables,

AND CANNED GOODS,

Main St., Norway, Me,

WHOLESALE.

Beef side	8-7½
" hind qr	9
" fore "	7
Round hogs	7
Mutton	6 & 8
Lamb	7 & 9
Veal	7 & 9
Turkey	16
Chicken	10, 12
Geese	10, 12
Ducks	12

RETAIL

Beef sides	6, 7, 8, 9
C beef	5, 7
R "	8, 10, 12
Soup	3, 4
Lamb	6, 10, 12
Mutton	8, 10
Chicken	12, 16
Turkey	18, 20
Geese	14
Ducks	14
Pork sides	14
R Pork	8, 10, 12
Pigs head and feet	5
Domestic Lard	12
Sausage	12
Bologna sausage	12
Smoked Ham	18

Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.

Hides	5, 6½
Pelts	50, 65
Skins	8, 12
Sheep Skins	75, $1.00

Free delivery in any part of the village.

New Furniture!

IN

Immense Quantities,

—AT—

C. S. CUMMING'S

Norway, Maine.

—o—

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

—o—

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

Statement of the Standing and Condition of the Norway Savings Bank, Norway, Me., February 25th, 1886.

ROBERT NOYES, PRESIDENT. H. M. BEARCE, TREASURER.

LIABILITIES:	
Deposits	$177,037 19
Reserve Fund	8,000 00
Profits	2,973 21
	$188,010 40

RESOURCES.	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value.	Charged on Books.	
Public Funds Owned.				
State of Maine Bonds, 6s, 1889	$200	$220	$200	
Town of Minot, (orders)	2,500	2,525	2,500	
Town of Norway, (orders)	2,400	2,400	2,400	
Town of Waterford, (orders)	810	810	810	
School District No. 2, Norway	525	525	525	$6,435 00
Total Public Funds of Maine	6,435	1,010	1,000	
County of Jay Ind., 6s, Gravel Road, 1887	1,000	1,000	1,000	
City of Fort Madison, Ia., 8s Fund, 1902	5,000	5,000	5,000	
City of La Porte, Ind., 7s, Wa., 1890	500	535	500	
Total Public Funds out of New England	6,500			6,500 00
Railroad Stock Owned.				
European and North American	2,000	2,782	2,600	2,600 00
Corporation Bonds Owned.				
Paris Manufacturing Co., 3s, 1891	100	100	100	
Akron, O., Water Co., 6s, 1906	2,000	2,020	2,000	
Railroad Equipment Co., N. Y., 6s, 1889	1,000	1,000	1,000	
Total Corporation Bonds	3,100			3,100 00
Corporation Stock Owned.				
Norway Building Association	500		500	
Norway Shoe Shop Co.	500		500	
Pechan Trust Co.	2,000	2,200	2,000	
Total Corporation Stock	3,000			3,000 00
Bank Stock Owned.				
Bath National Bank, Bath	2,000	2,400	2,000	
Canal National Bank, Portland	500	840	500	
Casco National Bank, Portland	4,000	6,200	4,000	
First National Bank, Portland	7,300	10,201	7,300	
First National Bank, Lewiston	2,500	4,125	2,500	
Manufacturers National Bank, Lewiston	10,000	12,000	10,000	
Norway National Bank, Norway	14,800	16,872	14,800	
Shoe and Leather Nat'l Bank, Auburn	5,000	5,800	5,000	
Total Bank stock of Maine	46,300			46,300 00
Premium Account, (on Bank Stock)		9,265 00	9,265 00	9,265 00
Real Estate Investment		4,050 00	3,000 00	
Real Estate Foreclosures		17,350 88	17,250 88	22,250 88
Loans on Public Funds.				
Town of Greenwood Bonds		1,400 00	1,400 00	1,400 00
Loans on Railroad Bonds.				
Philadelphia and Reading Receivers Certificate		2,475 00	2,475 00	2,475 00
Loans on Bank Stock.				
Norway National Bank		200 00	200 00	
People's National Bank, Waterville		1,500 00	1,500 00	1,700 00
Loans on Savings Bank Books.				
Norway Savings Bank		200 00	200 00	200 00
Loans on Corporation Stock.				
Norway Building Association		500 00	500 00	
Bay State Live Stock Co.		5,000 00	5,000 00	5,500 00
Loans on other Personal Property		2,383 81	2,383 81	2,383 81
Loan to First Universalist Parish, Norway		900 00	900 00	900 00
Loans on Mortgages of Real Estate		68,691 55	71,691 55	71,691 55
Cash Deposited in Norway National Bank		914 24	914 24	
Cash on hand		1,255 92	1,255 92	2,180 16
Unpaid accrued interest		2,738 21		
		$190,771 61		$188,010 40
Due Depositors including accrued Dividends and state Tax		178,785 19		
Surplus above all liabilities		$10,

[Written for the Advertiser.]

To Eda.

Can I ever forget the day that we met,
At the cottage way up in the wood,
Her voice was so sweet, when she did me greet
And her face told that her heart was good.
Then on one way home, as together we roam
Through the lanes as the wild winds blow,
She steering the boat, as we roughly float
Pulling the oar—I sat facing of her.
Her words were so kind, a beautiful mind
Was apparent to me as we went;
Coming to the Arm, without any harm,
We felt glad of the time that was spent.
Then on the spring-board, down the Blackbrook road,
We came through the woods together;
We cheered each other like a girl and her lover
And we both kept song from the weather.
And often since then, many miles have I been
My ability trying to find;
And I do not regret the first time we met,
Or the voyage down the lake in the wind.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Winter's Prisoner's.

Old winter holds in icy folds,
A prisoner in its grasp,
And through long months of dreary cold.
He loosens not his icy clasp;
To that cold breast a prisoner pressed,
Fair Spring lies calm and still,
While winter reigns o'er his domains.
With his unbroken will.

But oft' methinks I hear her cry,
As earnestly entreating,
'Oh loose these bands and let me fly
For I must needs be fleeting;
The tiny flower awaits my power
To raise its drooping head,
And warm the earth that round it lies,
Down in its frozen bed.
Then on I'll go across the snow,
And in the forest green,
Where winter long has held her sway,
I'll bring back summer's cheer;
On our hills I'll scatter the fields,
The meadows and the hills,
Music to hear so sweet and clear
The rippling of the rills.
The tiny buds shall feel my warmth,
And the birds shall hear my voice,
And come again from the sunny south
To bid all earth rejoice;
And the brook shall take the message,
On its journey through the glen,
Hymned tones of melody,
"Fair spring has come again."
But old winter deigns no answer
Save a sullen angry roar,
Whose reverberating echoes
Strike against you wooded shore;
And methinks I hear the echo,
Sounding through the solemn pine,
'Let you go my fairest prisoner?
No, you cannot, you are mine'?
So fair spring is calmly waiting,
For the coming cheery and hour,
When she'll burst her bonds asunder
And escape the tyrant's power;
Soon she'll be free from tyranny,
Though now she pleads in vain,
And from the mountain to the sea,
She'll bring cheer again.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA

BY PRENTICE MULFORD.

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CHAPTER I.

MYSELF.

My name is John Holder. I was born and bred in Eastport, a seaport town once of great repute in the whale fish trade. My father, when I was eighteen, failed first in business, next in health, and finally died. My mother then "kept boarders" to support the family, and I kept her in a rack of anxiety until I was twenty-one, since she saw me growing up without trade or profession, and filling away my time with no apparent anxiety to be anything but a boy.

In some respects this was true. I did think that boyhood and youth could remain forever, since all the manhood, or rather maturity, about me seemed a humdrum affair, full of care and vexation, and the older people grew the less "fun" they had in the world. I wished, and even for a time thought, that things would always remain as they were, that the "old men" of my youth would always remain about so old and no older, and when I heard that William Loper, the first playmate of my infancy, was engaged to be married to Fannie Lugar, it seemed to me a piece of audacity as well as a serious innovation on the established order of things.

Gradually it dawned upon me that I must cut loose from tops, marbles, kites and quail traps, march out into the world and do something for a living. I did so grudgingly. Indeed, I held on to my boyish ways and sports years after my companions had laid them aside forever, donned frock coats, high standing collars, gaudy neckties, tight boots, and deemed themselves proper little men—as they were.

I commenced "doing for myself" with a series of resolves to be something great, if not good. I was one week a general, the next an actor, the third an orator, finally a sea captain. I awoke from these dreams to find myself still in *status quo*, eating the bread of idleness, parent and sundry relatives meantime broadly hinting that it was high time I should do something.

I applied to certain some men of the village as to the choice of a profession. I thought it might raise me in their estimation so to consult them. They might see that I was in earnest to set seriously to work about life's business. I knew that my reputation already was none of the best, because I was one of a set, perhaps the leader, whose pranks at night had joined with the staid villagers an unfavorable notoriety. We rang door bells, changed store signs, impounded stray horses in impromptu stables, built in the middle of the street at night of empty dry goods boxes, raised false alarms of fire, and did many other things (in cases amounting to outrages on property) which boys at a certain period consider it remarkably clever to do, and which may be the only means of venting their surplus energy.

In so applying to the influential men of the village I had also a fond hope they might help me to a situation. My father had been their peer in business. I was not a stranger. My family and theirs had long dwelt in the same town. The hope was natural.

But, there was no proffer of the help I craved. They talked well and wisely, gave me much good advice in a general way, and seemed to think that any occupation or calling I might adopt would be well for me if I "stuck to it."

I had then such a profound respect for the judgment of these men that I deemed they had, in telling me nothing, told me something valuable, and that I had done a good thing in consulting them. But, practically, I found myself exactly where I was before my interviews, to wit: nowhere.

In the midst of my tribulations as to the choice of a profession, the California gold fever of 1849 broke out. The problem was solved. I would go to California and become a gold digger. There was something fascinating in the idea of digging for gold, much more so than digging potatoes, though the difference between the two is not worth mentioning.

The fever seized most of the village youth of my own age. A ship was fitted out, a former whaling vessel. It was not so much of an undertaking for our people to make the long, dreary voyage around Cape Horn to California. Two-thirds of the crew and passengers of the Ann Mary Ann had made the trip before.

Seventy, all told, were to sail in that ship. Matured men, young men and boys, taken all together, constituting the flower of the village.

The Sunday before sailing the pastor of the Presbyterian church preached us a fare-well sermon. The church was crowded. The sentiments about to sail felt themselves the attractions of the hour, as they were.

The younger men and boys came in a body and occupied pews by themselves. We went full of excitement and anticipation. We were the novelties of the hour. We could give but a moment's flitting thought to the sadness of the grieving mothers we were to leave behind. We neither realized nor appreciated their many little daily cares for us. We bustled about with all the importance of fledglings, proud of our pin feathers, and regarding them quite as good as matured plumage. It was an impressive occasion—not so much to us then, but as I see it now—sadly, solemnly impressive, since it was for so many the final departure, not merely from homes, relatives, friends and associations, but also in so many cases from our interest in them and their interest in us—a hard saying, but true. Gone a week, and memory is fresh with those who leave and those who are left; a month, and the raw, bleeding wounds of separation and tearing asunder barely commence to heal; six months, and new events, situations, associations, circumstances commence the process of deadening grief; a year, and we wonder where is the heart hunger of a twelvemonth past; two years, and our friend is a memory; five years, a dream, with possibly half a dozen new personalities standing between us and her or him.

Boys sat in those pews who were to return gray headed, battered and worn from a rough encounter with the world of the farthest west—who at their next attendance in that church would look in vain for the deacons or prominent church members now standing erect during prayer time, after the fashion which still lingered in the rural Presbyterian churches of that day. Other boys of that gathering, and of these the majority, were never to return. Their letters home, at first voluminous, were to lessen in size, while the lapses of time between each would increase. Searching for time ever receding further in the distance, they were to wander and become entirely lost to home and friends in the remoter regions of the west. Then unknown, unmoned, unthought of, discouraged, reckless, weary their pride and spirit broken, they were to fill nameless graves on lone hillsides thousands of miles away, or else hurriedly buried in the crowded city, their bones would be as hurriedly turned up a few years after as the population extended its limits and dug and plowed its way through waste land and cemetery.

I, in company with several of my associates, were grouped that evening about the Seftons' front door. There were three of the Sefton sisters—Blanche, the eldest; Mary and Phebe. The Seftons' was a favorite resort for our "set" of young folk. The parents were plain, "easy-going" people, and allowed us more privileges at their house than we could find elsewhere. The latch-string was always "at home" for company, and the old people allowed them pretty much their own way. Other parents were not so accommodating. Socially their houses were colder, and if we called "Ma" generally came and sat in the parlor while we were present, and "Ma," in the estimation of at least one person, if not two, at such times was very much out of place. The Sefton girls' parlor in winter and their front door "stoop" in summer were favorite resorts for all the girls of our "set," who, if they could not see their youthful admirers at home, were pretty sure of doing so at the Seftons'. There was a bit of front yard, shaded by tall sycamores, and fronting the door was a big unhewn stone, serving as its single step and worn smooth by the tread of generations of Seftons. The little hallway and that stone often held large audiences on summer evenings—protracted meetings—even unto the going down of the full or bed moon at eleven, twelve, aye, one o'clock in the morning, or until Mother Sefton's nightcapped head was seen and her good-humored voice from an upper window heard, saying, "You young folks; it's time for you all to be home and abed."

Said Mary Sefton to me: "Now don't you be away five years, like Jerry Black."

Jerry Black had sought fortune in China, and at the expiration of a five years' sojourn had returned without it. Our people were always drifting to the ends of the earth seeking wealth. A sea port is an open door to foreign lands, and so influences the young to venture out earlier and oftener than from places more inland.

Three years was the longest most of our company expected to remain in California. The current idea then regarding the country ran thus: "Some of us will dig gold; some will go into trade. The profits will go into one common purse. At the end of a year or two there will be a dividend. We shall receive some thousands each. With this we may return home, marry and settle down."

I do not say this was my dream. On the whole, I do not think I had then any plans for the future. I was going away because it seemed to me everybody who cared for me at all cared most that I should go away. This being an opportunity, I embraced it. The current had come to me and sucked me in. I had not gone to it. The world would bustle me about with it. I wished it would let me alone.

CHAPTER II.

BLANCHE.

Blanche and I strolled about the door yard. The gate was half o'er—its normal condition—and a proper one as indicative of the easy, happy-go-lucky disposition of the parent Seftons. Capt. Tommy, the father, ran a sloop to New York. His real home was on that craft, and it was a saying among the villagers that he could pilot her through Long Island sound and the East river with his eyes shut. His daughters made frequent trips with him to the city. The "old man" was most at home when it blew, and blew hard, to the consternation of Mary and Phebe, who would implore him at such times to put in at some of the sound harbors on the north shore of Long Island. But nor wind blew too hard for Blanche, though so far as outward seeming went, her's was an equal placidity in storm or calm. As a boy, I had looked upon Blanche as one of the "older girls"—girls already treading the shore of womanhood, and, girls soon to consummate the great aim and end of life—as life was regarded in our village—matrimony.

Recently, I had timidly ventured Blanche some attentions, and I was pleased and surprised to find that she had accepted them with apparent pleasure. She had a queenly way with her. In my own private colloquies, which I never talked to any one, I called her the "Empress" and often, as I saw her walking the street, did I lament that such a face and form should ever be worn and wasted with the labors and cares of the every-day commonplace life about us.

"Blanche is the mum of our family," was Mother Sefton's frequent remark. She seemed to stand in some awe of this daughter. Blanche was not imperious or arrogant; yet something about her kept every one at the distance she desired to keep them. It was not so much what she said or did, but something she made you feel; and rebel against it as much as you might, you could not break through the barriers she chose to put up at any distance she pleased.

For this reason Blanche was not a general favorite. People said she was "stuck up" and "put on airs." Her real offense lay in her keeping her own counsel. She did not tell all she knew regularly every day to half a dozen friends, leaving with each one the idea that they were honored with her special confidence.

I had admired this girl all my life. When I say "all my life," I mean my life of a boy who worships a queen at a distance—the boy of fifteen, who sees that queen surrounded by older courtiers. This I had seen—felt is the better word—when I was navigating mud puddles barefooted and barelegged. Her world seemed as one never to be reached by me.

Yet within the last year an unpremeditated acquaintance and friendship had grown up between myself and Blanche Sefton. How it commenced I could hardly tell. I found myself talking with her on subjects which seemed of little interest to my other companions. I was surprised to find that I could talk with her at all. I had imagined that the thought and conversation of these "grown-up young women" lay on topics I could not comprehend. All women over a certain age seemed as possessors of some secret not yet revealed to me.

We walked for some time in silence through the main street of the village, its sidewalks shaded by the great sycamores, reached the outskirts, crossed the bridge leading over Pond creek, and reached a wooded promontory jutting into the Cove. The moon shed a glittering, tremulous mark far over the beautiful expanse of water, and the katydids were vocious here and there in night with their calls. It was one of the enchanted nights of our North American summer.

"Well, John," said Blanche, "you are going away with the rest. What are you going for?"

"I don't know," I replied, "and I don't care."

"Do you really want to go?" she asked.

"I do and I don't. There's no home for me here. That's why I leave it."

"But you will come home rich and take care of your mother, and marry——"

"Marry, marry, marry?" I exclaimed impatiently. "It seems to me that's all people think of in this world."

She laughed in her own pleasant way and said, "Why, John, you take a gloomy view of things tonight. You need cheering up. What a pity I'm not going to California with you."

"What a pity you are not," I ventured at last to say, and I said it very seriously; I had little idea of badinage or saying daring things in a sportive way. Finally I added, "Would you go if you could?"

"I would," she replied decisively. Her manner and bearing seemed suddenly to change.

"What! all by yourself in the Ann Mary Ann, with seventy men on board?"

"I'd go all by myself in the Ann Mary Ann with 500 men on board."

"Why, what do you want to go for?"

"To see the world," she replied. "Wasn't I born for women as well as men?"

"I suppose so," was my rather doubtful reply. "But what would you do in California?"

"I'd find something to do. See here, John," said she, with an access of energy, "there's thousands of men and boys going there from all parts of the country. Don't you think you'll need women? Who is to do your cooking and washing and mending? Its just the mistake you're all making not taking women along with you. Why, women will be worth their weight in gold out there. Do you think you can live without them? If I was able I'd send out two or three on shares myself, just as Judge Gardner is sending that thick-headed Bill Roper, with the idea that Roper will ever send a cent back. Now, if I had my way I'd fit out Louisa Bird and Mary Talmadge and Sophronia Stebbins, bright, lively girls, who have hands to work with and wits in their heads, and I'd go myself along with them."

"Well," said I, after a pause, "I think Blanche, that you and I ought to change places. You to go, I to stay behind."

"John, I certainly think we ought. Anyway, I wish I had your chance. I've got the fever as bad as any of you—much worse than you. I plan it all out in my mind, sometimes, how I'll disguise myself as a man—a boy, rather—and serve as cabin boy on some ship bound out there. But there are other ways of getting there," added she, reflectively. Then, resuming her former tone, she added: "I'd go to take care of you, too," accompanying the remark with one of her smiles, which left one in complete doubt as to the sentiment which prompted it.

"You think, then, I need some one to take care of me?" I asked.

"Yes; I do, indeed. You're fit now only for a victim. You trust everybody who smiles on you, believe everybody who speaks fair, and would give your head away, if you could, to any one who asked for it."

"Well," I said, showing possibly in my tone some annoyance, "you're frank enough, anyway. Why don't you call me a goose and be done with it?"

"Forgive me, John," said the girl, her manner suddenly shading to tenderness. "I know it's not pleasant for you to hear this. I don't want to pain you. But you're going away—going out in the world among men, hard, cold, merciless men—yes, and women, too—wolves who'll devour you alive."

She advanced and laid her hand on my shoulder. The movement seemed almost unconsciously done, nor had I ever before seen her show such feeling. For a moment her reserve and habitual control vanished. She continued:

"John, the real reason I said this is because it was forced out of me. It is because you are going away from me, perhaps forever, and I——"

Then she did what none had ever before seen grown-up Blanche Sefton do. She turned aside. I knew she was weeping.

Here was a pretty go. Why, the girl loved me! And, of course, I loved her—had loved her for years, had looked on her as among the impossibles, unconquerables, unattainables. Here was the "Empress" the majestic iceberg, melted into tears. Here was the heaven I had never dared aspire to even in earth—my earth. Here was the last drop in the cup of bliss to make Eastport more desirable than ever to me—and the Ann Mary Ann to sail to-morrow morning, my trunk all on board, my chest stowed with clothes, and the interstices filled with tracts and devotional books, gifts from my numerous aunts—I was wealthy in aunts then—all of whom were glad I was going away.

"You are going away from me, perhaps forever."

I did not act in the conventional lover style. There was no kissing nor claspings. I was astonished—more, I had sense enough to respect the girl's emotion. I felt intuitively that she had herself never dreamed of being betrayed into such an avowal. There seem times, conditions, circumstances occasionally coming into combination to more human natures in deeper and lower depths than those who are moved ever dream exist in them.

Blanche's hand had dropped from my shoulder. We stood a little apart. I felt I must say something, and so I made that stupid and commonplace remark:

"Why, Blanche!"

The tears were being forced back, and I could feel the Blanche of old also coming again and resuming her former self, and sway over self.

"John, let's go home," said she.

She took my arm. We walked back through the now quiet and deserted street in silence, and passed through the gate never half-opened gate. We halted on the old door step for a moment. Her eyes and mine met, but in a half-averted glance. I took her hand, and, receiving a timid pressure, said: "Good night, Blanche."

"Good night, John."

I passed out of the gate, and in the thick foliage above sung the incessant affirmation and contradiction: "Katy did! Katy didn't!"

CHAPTER III.

SEPARATION.

The Ann Mary Ann cast off. Eastport's single long wharf was crowded with relatives and friends of those departing—relatives is the most proper term, for this was a long settled community, dating its first planting but twenty years after the landing near Plymouth. The names of the first settlers were still the predominant ones, both in our village and the "towns," as we called the exclusively agricultural villages a few miles back" in the country. Eastport was the harbor for these, their commercial city on a very small scale. Every old family could trace some degree of consanguinity more or less remote with every other family through marriage, perhaps, in this century or the one preceding.

It was no idle throng upon that wharf, attracted by mere curiosity. There were fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, aunts and uncles, first, second and third cousins, grandfathers and grandmothers, sweethearts and wives. The sailing of a whaler with a score or two of strapping men on board was no new thing, but the mission of those leaving in this case was different, and the seventy on board represented, as to life and enterprise, the very elite of the place, myself excepted.

I had shipped before the mast, and coming on board about nine in the morning, dressed in my best, had been immediately pounced upon by Mr. Pell, our second mate, and ordered to "take off them duds and turn to in my working toggery." So I buried my broadcloth suit in my chest, bade it adieu, and, making my appearance on deck in white duck trousers and a flaming red flannel shirt, was ordered by Mr. Pell to catch the ship's pig, "round them at will about decks, and "clap him in his pen."

Mr. Pell was a tall, gaunt, tough, hard-ened man, with one eye, and a hand and arm tanned by exposure to tropic suns to the color of mahogany. He seemed all bones—working bones, and the one impossible thing for Mr. Pell to do, while awake, was to sit still, and the next impossibility with him was to allow others to sit still, if it was in his power to prevent them.

Mr. Pell belonged to one of our second-class families. There were first and second-class families in and about Eastport, and a certain unnamed, untalked distinction always existed between them, and had so done for generations. More than one of the older families could produce well attested evidences of lineage with the aristocracy of the motherland, and no change of fortune or station could ever rid them of a certain bearing suggesting of blood and pedigree. They might go before the mast, serve as boat sheerers, learn the trade of cooper, the principal mechanical calling of the place, but the manner ever clung to them.

To be continued.

A LETTER-CARRIER'S STORY.

"A letter-carrier has his ups and downs as every one else has, I suppose," said one of the young messengers of Uncle Sam the other day, in speaking of his experiences, "but take it all in all I would rather be a carrier at $1,000 a year than a clerk at $1,200. In the first place our position is assured as long as we are honest and attentive to our duties, and then we have our little perquisites that net us more than people generally think. I used to have a route along Beacon street near the Public Gardens, and it was a very cold Christmas indeed when the rich folks didn't remember me to the extent of $300 or $400. Letters that brought good news I have often been given crisp $5 notes from the pleased recipients. And then the little romances, and sometimes deep disappointments and heart-burning that we know of! I shall never forget the pale, anxious face with which an old millionaire used to greet me every morning for a long time, as he opened the door himself in answer to my whistle, and nervously reach for his letters. His hands would tremble as he tore open the envelopes, and then would come a long sigh of relief when he found there was no bad news. At last there came a letter that blanched his face whiter than the paper on which it was written, and he fell down senseless all in a heap at my feet. I helped to carry him up to his room, but never saw him again. Pretty soon a new family moved into the house. It was some financial trouble, I suppose, and the letter had brought ruin to the old gentleman, who had a big family to support."

Letter-Carrier W. B. Goodale, of Hartford, Conn., tells a not less interesting story, though happily its ending is not so tragic. Mr. Goodale is well known in Hartford, and his many friends to whom he had often as a carrier brought tidings of sorrow and of joy, were much pleased to receive his present message:

"For three months," he says, "I was confined to my house with inflammatory rheumatism. So severe, indeed, was my affliction that the doctors took such heroic measures as to prescribe forty grains of morphine a day, beside steaming me five hours and dosing me with all sorts of medicine. I had three doctors, but their combined skill failed to give me any relief. Finally I became discouraged and determined to let the disease do its work. I had a pair of crutches made and was nervously awaiting the worst, when a friend came to see me and advised me to try Athlophoros. After much persuasion I consented. I took the first dose at six o'clock in the evening and two more during the night. The next morning, for the first time in three months, I was able to go to work, greatly to the astonishment of my friends, who all thought I would never get around again. As Athlophoros cured me I believe it will cure anybody suffering with rheumatism. It has many friends in Hartford since the people have seen that it will do all that is claimed for it."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer you buy it from your druggist, but if he doesn't, do not be persuaded to try something else, but write at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

Piles! Piles!

A sure cure found at last. No one need suffer. An infallible cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles has been found, and a single bottle has cured many instances of long standing, and where all other remedies have failed. No cutting, no harsh, piercing pain no suffering after applying this wonderful remedy. It acts like magic on the affected parts and instantly allays the instense itching known only to those affected.

THE GERMAN PILE REMEDY is sold by all druggists & medicine dealers, and will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cts. Prop. Geo. H. Jones, Oxford. General Agents, Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston. J. W. Perkins & Co. Portland, Me.

GERMAN PILE REMEDY

1885.

STATEMENT.

UNITED STATES BRANCH

—OF THE—

Lancashire Insurance Company,

Of Manchester, England, as furnished to the Superintendant of the Insurance Department of the State of New York.

ASSETS.

United States Bonds market value	$1,338,019.25
Cash in bank and in office	88,206.40
Premiums in course of collection	96,912.97
	$1,523,228.62

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding losses	$123,460.00
Unearned premiums	711,762.62
Other Liabilities	10,000.00
	$845,026.04
Surplus	$678,201.96

E. LITCHFIELD, MANAGER.

GEO. PRITCHARD, SUB MANAGER.

Wm. J. Wheeler,

RESIDENT AGENT, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,

Norway & So. Paris

Livery Feed & Board Stables!

4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,

At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.

At Norway—Beal's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.

At South Paris—Andrews' House Stable and Stable opposite the Grand Trunk Depot.

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FOR SALE!

AT

A. S. BEAN'S MILL IN ALBANY,

From three to four hundred thousand feet of

Dry Hemlock Boards,

Square edged, planed, which he will sell at

$8.00 per Thousand,

Or will be delivered at Bethel for $9.00 per thousand. Also a lot of spruce, hemlock and pine logs which will be sawed into dimensions as ordered at low figures.

A. S. BEAN, - West Bethel, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD ss.—Supreme Judicial Court.

Feb. Term A. D. 1886.

WILLIAM H. WHITCOMB

vs.

FRED H. GIBSON AND JOHN F. GIBSON.

Date of writ, May. 19, 1884.

Ad Damnum. $1000.

Plea of the general issue.

Declaration on promissory note made by defendant, payable to Samuel F. Gibson, May 14, 1879, for $500, in 2 years, and by said Gibson indorsed to the plaintiff.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD ss.—Supreme Judicial Court.

Feb. Term A. D. 1886.

WILLIAM H. WHITCOMB vs. FRED H. GIBSON AND JOHN F. GIBSON.

And now it appearing to the Court that the said Defendants are not inhabitants of this State and have no tenant, agent or attorney therein, and that they have on the first Tuesday of May last, to the end that the said Defendants may know and appear at said Court and show cause, if any they have, why judgment shall not be rendered thereon, and execution issued accordingly.

ATTEST, ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A true Abstract of writ and Order of Court thereon.

ATTEST, ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

POSTERS of all kinds printed at the ADVERTISER office.

Particular Notice!

14 NEW SLEIGHS

At Your Own Price!

F. C. BARTLETT

Has on hand 14 new sleighs of his own make, which he warrants in every particular, which he offers at cost.

These Sleighs are of the latest patterns and various prices including the nicest upholstered to a cheap plain make. Terms liberal.

Also all kinds of Blacksmith & Carriage work done cheap and with dispatch. Call and look me over before purchasing.

F. C. BARTLETT,

49 1y Bethel, Me.

JOSEPH H. LINSCOTT,

Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard,

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Memorial WORK!

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Those in want of such work should call or address, J. H. LINSCOTT,

Norway, Me.

☞ Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.

July 21, 1885. 30tf

The Most Reliable Fertilizers,

Cumberland Superphosphate

AND

BAY STATE FERTILIZER.

For Sale in Large or Small Quantities, to Suit Purchasers, by

BENJAMIN TUCKER, Norway, Me.

6tf

H-A-M'-S

C-O-U-G-H

B-A-L-S-A-M.

The Cheapest and Best Remedy in the Market to-day for

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis,

and all affections of the

THROAT AND LUNGS.

I guarantee to every purchaser of a bottle of my Cough Balsam double the number of doses to be found in any other remedy sold for the same money.

A fair trial of it will give perfect satisfaction.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

PRICE 35 CENTS.

Manufactured only

DR. E. B. HAM,

Kezar Falls, Maine.

1-13

When at Norway,

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

CLOTHING!

And want to see the Largest and Best selected stock of fine and medium grades in

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats Caps,

AND

Gents' Furnishings!

—FOR ALL AGES,

ever on exibition at Norway, Maine, at the *Lowest Cash Prices.*

Call at Elliott's Clothing Store, Norway, Maine,

and be convinced.

CYRUS S. TUCKER.

The HORSE Tailor OF NORWAY,

HAS A FULL LINE OF

WOLF AND BUFFALO ROBES,

Lap Robes, &c.

ALSO, FULL SIZED HORSE BLANKETS.

☞ Call and see Goods and get prices.

Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT

—OF THE—

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

BUSINESS OF 1885.

Income	$16,121,172.74
Paid Policy-holders	7,681,373.75
New Policies Issued	18,526
New Insurance Written	$68,521,452.00

CONDITION JAN. 1, 1886.

Cash Assets	$66,864,321.32
Liabilities	59,799,848.19
Surplus, Company's Standard	7,064,473.13
" N. Y. State Standard	13,225,053.94

PROGRESS IN 1885.

Excess of Interest over death losses	$399,060.07
Increase in income	1,889,697.35
Increase in surplus. State standard	3,313,707.48
Increase in assets	7,589,767.76
Increase in Insurance written	7,636,602.00
Increase in Insurance in force	30,291,914.00

WILLIAM H. BEERS, PRESIDENT.

HENRY TUCK, VICE-PRESIDENT.

ARCHIBALD H. WELCH, 2D VICE-PRES.

RUFUS W. WEEKS, ACTUARY.

THEODORE M. DANTA, Cashier.

D. O'DELL, Supt. of Agencies.

A. HUNTINGTON, M. D. Medical Director.

NEW ENGLAND BRANCH OFFICE,

RIALTO BUILDING,

Cor. Milk and Devonshire Streets,

BOSTON, MASS.

BEN. S. CALEF,

MANAGER.

W. H. Anderson,

General Agent for Maine.

First Nat. Bank Building, Portland, Me.

Freeland Howe, Agent, Norway, Me.

Co-operative Industry.

Plan of an Auburn Shoe Manufacturer.

An Experiment which will be Watched with Interest.

The firm of A. Cushman & Co., shoe manufacturers of Auburn, Me., are about to begin a new system of business, by which their employes are to participate in the profits. The details of the plan are given in a letter which Mr. Ara Cushman, the senior member of the firm, has sent to his employes. The important portions of this letter are given here:

We shall take account of stock sometime in April—early or late, according as the spring trade holds out—and figure up the season's business. And at that time we propose to present a plan of co-operation, which will secure to each one of our employes a possible dividend based on the amount of wages earned by each, which will be small or large or nothing, in proportion as the business is profitable or otherwise.

This is a matter about which I have thought a good deal for several years. I mentioned it incidently to Mr. Powderly when he was in Auburn, some years ago, and he expressed an earnest wish that my thought might be developed and put into practice. The details of our plan are not yet fully completed or developed, and I have only time now to state very briefly the purpose we have in view and the objects we hope to attain; and to outline very roughly the way in which we propose to try to accomplish them.

It is evident to all who have given the subject any thought that in order for a business to yield the best possible returns the firm or individual doing it must first have undoubted credit, plenty of capital and a reputation and a character for honesty and square dealing. Then the financial management—the buying, selling, collecting and paying—must be able and efficient. The organization must be perfect. The superintendence must be efficient as well as economical. The work must be done with the least possible waste and damage, and the time of the employes during working hours must be devoted faithfully to the work in hand.

On our part we shall certainly do all we can to meet these requirements, and were never so well equipped to realize them as now, and to the extent that the workmen can co-operate with us and by faithfulness and economy contribute to the best results of our combined efforts, we mean for them to have full credit and ample reward.

To accomplish these purposes and make them apparent to the employes, we shall first pay in wages the going prices which we wish to be as high as they can be without lessening the volume of business, which we all hope to see done in Auburn.

Then after setting aside a fair and just amount for interest on capital, risks and contingencies of business, depreciation of factory and machinery and remuneration for managing the business, if any profit remains we will divide it with the employes and ourselves in the proportion that labor contributes to the cost of the goods, the dividend to be based on the amount earned by each.

No one is to be entitled to a dividend who has, during the year, left our employ against our wish or been discharged for any reason other than sickness or want of work. The management of the business is to be entirely in the hands of the firm and to be the same as now under better methods shall be suggested. But three of the employes are to be selected or elected by the employes to represent them, are to be informed sufficiently about the condition and results of the business at the end of each year to enable them to report that the above promises have been correctly and faithfully carried out. These representatives are not to disclose or make public any fact concerning the business except the amount or percentage of dividend available for the employes. They must all three be citizens of Auburn, and two, at least, must be owners of property, and interested in the growth and prosperity of Auburn.

I have thought it might be well to ask the employes to come together at some convenient time and place and explain to them fully and definitely our wish and purpose in regard to this plan of co-operation and also state some of our views of the relations that ought to exist between us as employers and employed and of respective interests, rights and duties.

Yours truly,

Our Famous County.

Facts Brought to Light by a Friendly Controversy.

Several of the Canton folks walked home from Paris Tuesday and Wednesday.—*Telephone.*

Walked home from Paris, eh? Such a remarkable performance has not occurred since Peter attempted his pedestrian feat on Galilee.—*Bee.*

The editor of the *Bee* is entirely too remote for usefulness, and would have us think he knows more of Palestine and sacred history than of modern geography. We wish to inform our Kennebunk neighbor that the honorable county of Oxford embraces such famous places as Bethel (the scene of Jacob's dream); Canton, (whose population is less than 1,300,000); Denmark, (not a Scandinavian); Gilead, (no balm there); Hebron, (the oldest city in the world); Mexico, (not a rich country and a capital city, but a quiet town); Norway, (separated from Sweden by a large town); Oxford, (a famous seat of learning); Paris, (which may and may not be the focus of European civilization); and Peru, (which must be very fertile, as it once contained 4,000,000 tons of Guano.) Now we advise Bro. Thompson, if he ever wishes to walk from Paris to Canton, to take the overland route via Constantinople, for we fear his faith is too small to lean him up on the path of the sea.—*Telephone.*

M. L. Blair, Alderman 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 5th'83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

Peterson's Magazine for April opens with a very beautiful steel-engraving, "The Little Pilferer." Then comes a double-size colored fashion-plate; two colored patterns; and some fifty woodcuts of fashions, embroideries, etc. The stories, all original, are even better than usual. "On the Roxbury Road" is one of great power. "Sister Dorothy" by Edgar Fawcett is a society novelet of high merit.

The Baby Pathfinder, issued by the publishers of the Pathfinder Railway Guide only quarterly, has scored a success unparalleled in the history of railway publications. This compact vest-pocket Guide, containing time tables of all New England roads, without the objectionable feature of alternate pages of advertisements, is sold for five cents per copy, and sent free to all subscribers who pay $2.50 per year for the large Guide. The first edition exceeding 25,000 copies, gave it at once the largest circulation of any Guide in America. Address "Pathfinder," Boston.

A Beautiful Present.

The Virgin Salt Co., of New Haven, Conn., are making one of the best offers ever made in order to introduce their salt. Go ask your grocery Virgin Salt and get a pair of Doves beautifully illustrated, free. The Dove is a large card, nine by ten inches. Virgin Salt is absolutely pure, perfect, purest and whitest salt ever seen or used. Put up in fancy-colored packages lined with enameled paper to prevent salt from hardening. A large package costs only 10 cts.

BRIGHAM YOUNG AS A PHILANTHROPIST.—Brigham Young, in a sermon, gave the following as his reason for marrying: "From my youth up I never had but one object in taking a wife, and that was to do her good. The first one I had was the poorest girl I could find in the town; and my object with the second, and third, and so on to the last one, was to save them." That is philanthropy for you.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc. etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE MARK

Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Backing Cough, Whooping Cough.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill." Dr. Pierce, Fredonia, N. Y. "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts., in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; but Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Just one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, enough for Hog Cholera, &c., for 1 year, $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important the Soda and Saleratus you use should be White and Pure in common with all other substances used for food. In making bread with yeast use at the same time about half a teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by neutralizing the natural acidity of the yeast. *To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in "pound or half-pound" packages, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are often substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when in bulk.*

ARM & HAMMER BRAND

Dairymen and Farmers Should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for Cleaning and keeping Milk Pans